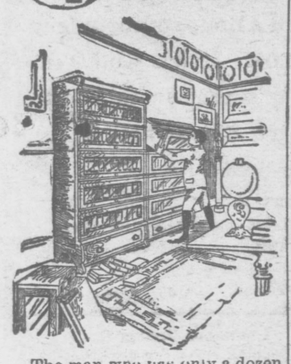
The Middletown Transcript

VOL. 45. NO. 16 — MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE, SATURDAY MORNING, APRIL 20, 1912. — PRICE THREE CENTS

SECTIONAL Bookcases



The man who has only a dozen books needs a bookcase, but he doesn't need one that will take up the whole side of his room. The "Y and E" Sectional Bookcase may be adapted to any space and is easy to move—simply detache the sections—a boy can put them up. I am sole agent for this section.

General line of **Furniture.**
CARPETS, WINDOW SHADES
UPHOLSTERING IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.

Funeral Director and EMBALMER

J. H. EMERSON,
Middletown - Delaware

WHAT ABOUT THAT JOB OF

Plumbing

Call and let me give you an estimate before you give your order. I am in a position to give you the very best materials in all branches of the plumbing trade. All work guaranteed to be satisfactory. Ican do your

PLUMBING, STEAM FITTING, Pump and Well Work
Or furnish you with a
"BUTLER" Wind Mill
or Hay Track on short notice
If you need anything in my line, a posta card will bring me to your home.

LONG DISTANCE PHONE NO. 70

JOHN B. SPICER
P. O. Box 31,
MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE

1912 In the tud 1912

JACK

I will stand at my home near Middletown. during the year of 1912 at

$15.00 TO INSURE

1 will keep at my stable at all times a man who will give you prompt service.
Before deciding come and see what he has produced for me.

J. C. ALSTON,
Middletown, Del.

1912 TIME TABLE 1912

The Iron
STEAMER CLIO
Captain H. V. Woodall
WILL LEAVE
Odessa for Philadelphia
AND RETURN FROM
Arch St. Wharf, Phila.
AS PER TIME TABLE:

ODESSA	APRIL	PHILA
Monday, 1, 7.30pm	Tuesday, 2, 4.30pm	
Th'rsd'y, 4, 11.00am	Friday, 5, 7.00pm	
Monday, 8, 1.00pm	Tuesday 9, 11.00am	
Thursday,11, 3.30pm	Friday, 12, 3.00pm	
Monday, 15, 6.30pm	Tuesday, 16, 3.30pm	
Thursday,18, 11.00am	Friday, 19, 6.00pm	
Monday, 22, 12.30pm	Tuesday, 23, 11.00am	
Thursday, 25, 3.00pm	Friday, 26, 1.00pm	
Monday, 29, 6 00pm	Tuesday, 30, 3.30pm	

☞Steamer will leave Port Penn 1½ hours later than Odessa time.
Grain, Fruit and Stock Freighted at Reasonable Rates.
☞Attention given to the Careful Handling and Prompt Delivery of all consignments.
☞For information in regard to Freights, apply to
F. B. WATKINS, Manager
Odessa, Delaware
WILLIAM W. ROSE, Purser

HAVE YOUR
Shoes Repaired
AT
M. DECKTER'S

The best work for less money and done while you wait. I have moved on Broad Street next door to *The New Era*, in Dr. Vaughan's old office.

Men's Soles and Heels 75c
Ladies' Soles and Heels 65c

M. DECKTER
MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

Mrs. Rosa Weber
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN
ICE CREAM, WATER ICE, Etc.
Middletown, Delaware

For Sale Cheap!

Ten second hand York Carriages, some almost as good as new. One Double York Carriage; Two Milk Dearborns; One Hay Press; one 6 hole Corn Sheller.
F. DUGAN,
Odessa, Del.

Chairs Caned
=BY=
MRS. W. D. KING
East Main Street
Orders Respectfuy Solicited

The Transcript, $1.00

One Day Only
FOGEL & BURSTAN
DEPARTMENT STORE
MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE
Monday APRIL 22d
Office Hours—from 9 A. M. until 4 P. M.

DR. M. B. BURSTAN, OCULIST

Free of Charge—The most thorough and accurate examination of the sight that is possible and there is no chance of the error in being fitted to glasses by Dr. Burstan's Scientific Method. This examination is worth at least $5 of and one's money. I make a pair of glasses as low as $1 with as fine a gold filled frame as can be made.

When you are tired and sick of having your eyes fitted by the old style way of fitting glasses, or the so-called subjective test, of putting lines and letters on the wall and asking whether you can see this or that letter and line; when you have been all through this many times and have been unable to get fitted correctly, come to me and I will look through your eyes and take the exact optical focus and error of your sight and give you comfort and relief.

If you have headaches, dizziness, nervousness, or any trouble resulting from eyestrain, come to me and have your eyes measured by the new system from which wonderful results are obtained.

Caution about the Use and Selection of Spectacles

Persons having normal vision will be able to read this print at a distance of 14 inches from the eyes with ease and comfort; also will be able to read it with each eye separately. If unable to do so your eyes are defective and should have immediate attention. When the eyes become tired from reading or sewing, or if the letters look blurred and run together, it is a sure indication that glasses are needed. The lenses sold in the cheap goods are of unequal density and have imperfectly formed surfaces. Continued use of these poorer lenses will result in positive injury from the constant strain upon the muscles of accommodation to supply the defects in the glass.

$50.00 REWARD

I have no agents and will pay the above reward for the arrest and conviction of persons claiming to be me or my representative.
Office Hours—9 A. M. until 8.30 P. M. Sundays—10 a. m. to 1 p. m.
Bell Telephone, 383.

Dr. M. B. Burstan
Offices 703-704 Northampton
Bank Building, Easton, Pa.

N. B.—Dr. Burstan is a graduate of a medical college and a registered physician. He has attended famous clinics in Philadelphia, Chicago and St. Louis and has the finest equipped offices in the State. Dr. Burstan is also a registered eye specialist in Delaware.

CHIROPODY
MRS. JAMES
Corn, bunions, ingrowing nails or any affections of the feet antiseptically and painlessly treated by graduate chiropodist. Also Shampooing, Manicuring and Scalp Treatment. Hair combings made up in the latest style.
HIGH STREET, ODESSA, DEL.

FARM NEWS AND VIEWS

Remember that an egg contains 90 per. cent of water, and that no matter how much you feed the hens, unless you give them water there can be no eggs.

The dairy cow brings to impoverished, half-farmed lands methods that give larger profits and greater improvement than come from other types of farming.

In buying sheep in the big markets be careful that you do not get a lot with some disease hitched on them. Natives are more apt to be diseased than range sheep.

There is every appearance that pasture rent is going to be higher than ever the coming season. Owing to the drouth last summer many pastures have been badly injured.

In order to get the greatest value from the manure it should be applied to the land as soon after it is made as possible, scattering out from the wagon or with the spreader.

Blackberries do well in a cool moist soil.

Bordeaux mixture is only a fungicide, it has no effect on insects.

Lime sulphur washes are considered good insecticide and fungicide.

Have a goodly supply of white and neutral flowers to separate the clashing colors.

The larvae of the clister beetle or potato bug will subsist almost wholly on grass hopper eggs.

It is claimed that string beans grow in the hothouse very prolifically, and are tender and delicious.

Pullets makes best breeders.

A humped-up chicken never lays.

Dairying succeeds best near a large city.

Wheat bran is rich in egg making material.

With the better poultry is coming better equipment.

It is cheaper to buy eggs than stock—but order early.

As a rule, it will pay any farmer to raise his own horses.

It is not economy to try to save time when feeding sheep.

If a sow is too fat reduce her feed and give her more exercise.

The hen is the best dividend payer on the farm—when handled right.

As farrowing time draws near do not feed any corn to the brood sows.

A pure-bred dam of course will almost eliminate the element of chance.

The brood sows should have shallow beds of straw cut in short lengths.

The well hatched chick should be kept quiet until the end of the second day.

A good dairyman makes a better inspector than can be hired by any state.

The trouble with all brooders is that they are too high, not in price, but off the ground.

After the lamb has its first fill of its mother's milk, it can usually look out for itself.

Sheep and poultry were never known to leave land the poorer for their having been on it.

A corn field well cultivated appears to be nearly an ideal place for raising late batched chicks.

Hooded pails for milking go a long way toward keeping the milk clean and uncontaminated.

At least three weeks before cows are due to calve the heavy feed should be discontinued.

Quick, intelligent attention will often save a lamb or a pair of them, and often the ewe as well.

Some succulent feed should be supplied during the winter to keep the sheep's system in tone.

All eggs that are undergoing incubation should be examined at least twice by means of a tester.

A load or two of well rotted manure scattered about the lawn now will make the grass thicken up.

Turn up a bit of earth with a spade now and then and see your little chicks go for the worms and things.

If from any cause a cow is very thin or weak, she should receive special strengthening food before calving.

Churning should be stopped when the butter granules are the size of wheat kernels, or better, a little larger.

Carelessness in artificial brooding of chicks brings its curse as surely and as swiftly as in any other undertaking.

Observation has shown that poults raised by the turkey hen will average more in weight than those cared for by a hen.

Ducking the head of a roupy bird in a mixture of 1 ounce of permanganate of potash to 3 pints of water will often effect a cure.

That cows likes a variety of feed is proven by the fact that they may often be found chewing rotten hay, old straw, stalks, etc.

As an egg is more than nine-tenths water, the importance of supplying the hens with all the water they require cannot be too strongly urged.

Feeding should always be done judiciously. To compel a cow to eat a large amount of slow digestible food is time wasted and money lost.

Whenever a limb an inch or more in diameter is removed in pruning it is always a safe plan to spread thick paint or wax over the fresh cut.

Clover or other legume crop every four years is absolutely necessary to maintain the nitrogen of the soil for corn, wheat, oats, timothy and like crops.

A little carrier will add much to keep the barn clean, because the boys and men will work more readily than if they had to depend upon the old method.

BRIEF NEWS ITEMS OF THE PENINSULA

More than $50 was cleared by the play given by the graduates of the Greenwood High School.

A club to enliven the social activity of Blades has been organized under the name of "The Pearl Gatherers."

Clarence Sweetman, of near Townsend during the past season trapped 1683 musk rats and sold their pelts for prices, ranging from 40 to 70 cents each.

Directors of the Wilmington Board of Trade have decided to assist in the early completion of the duPont Boulevard, and will meet on Tuesday to devise means.

Miss Ella Johnson and Mrs. W. F. Groome entertained the young people of Newport who recently gave an entertainment for the benefit of the Methodist Church.

Wilmington City Council, Street and Sewer Department and Health Board are seeking means by which to reclaim the lowlands in the Ninth ward, where the marshes are said to be detrimental to the health of the whole city.

Former Governor Austin L. Crothers is confined to his home in Elkton with a serious attack of stomach trouble.

The historic Caulkfield farm, near Tolchester, has been bought by Lewin U. Skirvents, of Kent county, for $12,000.

The Elkton Improvement Association has launched a movement to have a town clock placed in the tower of the Court House.

The National Local Preachers' Association of America has arranged to hold an all-day meeting at North East next Sunday.

Mrs. J. Frank Harper of Canterville, has been given the pen with which Governor Goldsborough signed the Presidential Primary Bill.

Governor Goldsborough has signed the bill authorizing the Kent County Commissioners to borrow $20,000 with which to rebuild the Chestertown Court House.

A newly erected frame dwelling house on James Holland's farm near Fair Hill, was burned to the ground Monday evening together with its contents. The family had only moved into their new home last week. The origin of the fire is a mystery.

Russell Brothers of North East, engaged in fishing on the North East river, reported to Coroner Frazer in Elkton, Monday morning, that a white man aged 26 years going under the name of Williams, was drowned Sunday night off Carpenter's Point, by falling over-board. The young man's home is said to be in Baltimore.

Three hundred delegates from all sections of Maryland gathered in Havre de Grace Monday afternoon and evening attending the annual convention of the Junior Order United American Mechanics which was in session for three days.

Henrietta Frazer, colored, of Quaker Neck, fell dead on the streets of Stevenville from heart trouble. The woman had just left a dentist's office after having a number of teeth extracted.

Adjutant General Macklin has selected Westminister and the second week in June for the camp of instruction for the Maryland national guard officers. It will be the first of its kind ever held in the state.

F. Paul McConkey, of Princeton Seminary, has been chosen pastor of Centre Presbyterian church, succeeding the Rev. F. B. Everitt, resigned.

Mrs. Dietrick, a national lecturer of the Women's Christian Temperance Union began a week campaign Monday in Harford county in the interest of temperance.

The annual convention of the Sussex County W. C. T. U. will be held in Lewes May 9 and 10.

Dr. J. R. Mahaffy, of Wilmington, has been elected president of the State Veterinary Society.

The Harlan & Hollingsworth Corporation is building several big additions to its car shops in Wilmington.

A lecture given by L. Irving Handy, of Smyrna, in Milton, for the benefit of the Methodist Church netted $27.

Members of the Burton family from all over Delaware attended a re-union at the home of Robert Burton, near Georgetown.

The New Castle County Fair Association has planned to have a horse show in in connection with the State fair in Wilmington in September.

There will be fights in both the Republican and Democratic Presidential primaries in Cecil county as there are two sets of delegates in each of the two parties already in the field. On the Republican side one delegation is for Taft, while the other favors sending an uninstructed delegation to the National Convention. On the Democratic side one delegation is for Wilson while the other is for Clark.

ROAD SUPERVISORS NAMED

Other Business Transacted at Meeting of County Body

Members of the Levy Court Tuesday in meeting adopted a resolution setting forth that they are in favor of the State-wide boulevard T. Coleman duPont has proposed to build. The resolution was adopted by a unanimous vote. Several members spoke favorable of the project. It was decided to send copies to the New Castle county members of the Legislature.

The following road supervisors were named by the court:

Brandywine—William Pennington, Jr.
Christiana—Mosse Lowther.
Mill Creek—Harvey Lamborn.
White Clay Greek—Horace W. Lovett.
New Castle—Charles M. Appleby,
Red Lion—S. L. Beck.
Pencader—William K, Brooks.
St. George—J. C. Alston.
Appoquinimink—Nathaniel W. Van Horn.
Blackbird—William H. Fennimore.

The county engineer was instructed to prepare plans to change the bridge at Cooch's Bridge.

County Treasurer Robert M. Burns reported the following balances:

New Castle county	$74,461.30
Special Bond Issue No. 2	13,025 97
Highway Improvement Bonds	65,466.17
Miscellaneous road account	271.14
Christiana	3,353.31
Mill Creek	2,489.21
White Clay Creek	2,015.70
Pencader	1,275.33
New Castle	3,096.07
Red Lion	1,443 27
St. Georges	5,186.42
Appoquinimink	1,114.95
Blackbird	2,227.11
Brandywine	3,391.93

He also reported the following receipts for the month of January:

H. A. Brown, clerk of peace,	$ 121.50
James Logue, sheriff	55.93
F. M. Walker, register of wills	2,310.97
P. Q. Churchman, prothonotary	475.62
A. V. L. George, recorder of deeds	1,957.75
Joseph C. Jolls, register in chancery	73.49

The court passed the following allowances for the assessors:

Appoquinimink	$186.00
Blackbird	170.20
St. Georges	301.52
Brandywine	305.20
Christiana	376.04
Mill Creek	309 00
White Clay Creek	268 80
New Castle	322.12
Pencader	204 56
Red Lion	179.07

CLEAN YOUR PREMISES

These first spring days everybody who has a taste for order and neatness gets busy cleaning up the refuse of winter and helping nature to put on its beauty smile around the home. Doubtless plans have been made during the winter and now it remains to put them into execution. The season for outdoor life will soon be here and it is quite reasonable and appropriate that, as one will view exteriors for many months to come, this side should receive careful attention from all property owners and dwellers. What makes a town look more inviting as the leaves put out and delicate colors appear both in nature and in custome than dwellings with everything trim and clean about them? It is more than a matter of attractiveness, it concerns the health of the community quite as much. To a considerable degree the work depends upon the individual efforts of the citizens whether a town is kept in presentable condition or not. It is possible for the officials to exert an encouraging influence in these matters, if they have the right disposition and a pride in the place which has entrusted them with authority. Begin with the cellar, clear it of all decaying vegetables and other dirt and give the yards a thorough raking, burn all the chips and filth that will burn and bury old tin cans, bottles and other stuff fire will not consume It pays any town to keep itself tidy and clean for the health of its citizens. Strangers estimate the character of a community by the pride it takes in itself. Don't forget to repair your side-walks. The past winter has proven how necessary this is. It will not cost much to put a few loads of cinders, sand or gravel on them to raise them to the level or fill in the holes.

Davis Held For Court

DOVER, DEL., April 15.—Mark L. Davis, clerk of the peace of Sussex county and Republican county chairman, was held under $1,000 bail here today on the charge of attempting to bribe Moses Casson, colored, a qualified elector of the Tenth Representative district of this county, now a resident at Harrington.

Mr. Davis appeared, as he had personally agreed to when released for the hearing, before Magistrate Edwin F. Wood, accompanied by several men, and a crowd soon gathered all around the Magistrate's office. Mr. Davis seemed to have been under the apprehension that the witnesses for his defence would also be heard in a bribery hearing before the magistrate, but when told that was impossible by Deputy Attorney-General W. W. Harrington, he consulted with counsel whom he hurriedly summoned, and decided to waive a hearing for the upper court, so that both sides may be presented at the same time.

Bloodhounds For Thieves

The pair of blood hounds which the Kent County Protective Association has purchased and given over to the keeping of Roland Garton, of Wyoming., will be given a trial run after a man in a few days.

The blood hounds and the dog system is new in Delaware, outside of the "Uncle Tom" parades, but it is said by prominent men here who have advocated the trial, including County Comptroller Luff that since these dogs have arrived, with mouths open and tongues hanging out for victims, the petty raids on poultry houses all over the county have stopped, and a notable quietus have been placed on the criminal depredations in West Dover district.

ABOUT THE TOMATO

How to Save Seed at Home and Grow the Plants

A prominent grower of tomatoes recently spoke on the importance of good seed: "With tomatoes, as with all other plants, the first item for success is the growth of good young plants, vigorous and already tested by the record of the parent plants of the previous season's crop. Here is a plan I have followed in the past. Going through the tomato field, I took note of those stalks which produced a heavy crop of blossoms which did not fall off and a consequent heavy, setting of fruit of a good size. At each of these plants so selected I drove a stake and instructed the tomato pickers under no circumstance to pluck any of the ripe tomatoes from these marked vines. This fruit was permitted to ripen thoroughly. It was then picked and after crushing, was dropped into some vessel with water. After a couple of days the pulp, fermenting, arose to the top of the water and was skimmed off. The seeds remain in the bottom. Those were drained off and spread out thinly to mature, not in the sun, but in some cool shadowy place where there was a good ventilation. When dry, I placed these seeds in a vessel made of common window screen. This will prevent damage from the mice and hung up also gives aeration to the seeds, preventing mold."

Another grower discussed the treatment of the seeds after planting: "I plant my seed in long rows, narrow drilling in this row. If the ground becomes hard or baked, scratch over it, even if many seeds are destroyed, for the others will be much stronger. Keep down the weeds, for the growth of weeds among the plants has the same effect as overcrowding of the plants themselves. This prevents the spindling plants which wilt so baaly when set out and which are liable to bruising, because they are tender, I use a cultivator tool that will work up very close to the drilled row and then if weeding is necessary in the plants themselves, this can be done by hand—it pays to do it."

It is said that fifty new packing houses will be operated on the peninsula this season and all of them are contracting at an increased price per ton. A canner recently said in an interview. "History has proven that about one year in three is profitable to the packer, and while futures are quoted at 85 cents, if the market becomes glutted, brokers, enabled to get a shade on prices in their contracts, simply kick on quality, and few packers can afford to go into long law suits in foreign territory to enforce the contract price. Two years ago, the Jersey City yards were jammed with cars of tomatoes, rejected on quality and yet the seal of the cars had never been broken. These are matters for the prospective canner to consider—serious matters, as many will learn."

"AUTO STROP SAFETY RAZOR"

That gem of a shaving tool, the "Auto Strop Safety Razor" is still keeping the same wonderfully keen edge on that one wafer blade that is serenely going on to the half century mark, or probably to the full century! Indeed I fully expect that superb piece of steel (renewed and sharpened each time I shave, by the scientific stropper that forms a part of the razor holder and keeps the blade at just the right angle when it is stropped) to reach the big count of the age of Moses, 120; and just as it was said of him that "his eye was not dimmed, nor his natural force abated," just so it will be with this bit of steel with its eternal edge. Just had No. 35 velvet shave! And now I am loaning it among my friends to show them the delicious miracle of it. But mine is a poor record compared with what older users have done. Before me lies a copy of an affidavit sworn to by the President of the Auto Strop Safety Razor Co., of New York City, saying that without solicitation by him or any officer or employee of the Company certain testimonials quoted were sent to them. I can only give the figures of a few: H. O. Bodine, manager of the Wollensak Optical Co. Rochester, N. Y., says he has used one blade 8 months on his tough beard without dulling it; O. T. Rhodes, of Wheeling W. Va., with the Conservative Life. Ins. Co., has used one blade 190 times, and it is still good; H. B. Chase Pres. of the Chase Nursery Co., Huntsville, Ala., has used one blade a year; J. E. Schlatter, Secy. and Treas. Diamond Fuel and Mining Co. Colo. Springs, Colo., has used one blade continually for two years; J. R. Lynn, of Wingate & Lynn, Mfg. Brokers etc., Indianapolis Ind., used one blade 15 months: F. M. Weed. Cash. Ocean Springs State Bank, Ocean Springs, Miss. would not take $100 for his if he could not replace it; Rev. I. K. Wismer St Paul's Lutheran church, Uniontown, Pa., has had 600 smooth shaves with one single blade! All that makes my 120 reasonable doesn't it. Fogel and Burstan have the razor now for sale.

USEFUL THINGS TO KNOW

Salt on the fingers when cleaning fowls, meat or fish will prevent slipping.

When buying bacon choose that with a rind and firm fat of a pinkish white.

A long handled buttonhook should be kept in the laundry to clean the lint from the tub outlets.

If milk is used instead of water when mixing mustard for the table, it will look fresh for several days.

A pinch of salt on the tongue followed ten minutes afterwards by a drink of cold water, often cures a sick headache.

An apple eaten before breakfast often serves as a natural stimulus to the digestive organs. In fact any fruit eaten raw is nutritious at breakfast.

Always empty out any water left before filling the kettle. Very frequently the flat taste of tea is caused by using water that has already been boiled.

If a strong brine of salt and water is thrown over the coals, less soot will collect in the flues and chimneys. The fire too, will burn clear and bright.

It frequently happens that painters splash the glass windows when they are painting the sills. When this is the case, melt some soda in very hot water and wash the glass with it, using a soft flannel. It will entirely remove the paint.

Flannels should be washed by themselves. Shave a bar of good white soap into a tub half filled with warm water. Stir until dissolved. If flannels are badly ly soiled put two tablespoons borax in the water to soften and loosen the dirt. Put the badly soiled pieces into the bottom of the tub and the cleanest at the top. Soak fifteen minutes then rub and squeeze between the hands until clean. Don't use a board and never rub soap on the garments.

Of great importance is the froning of linen. While hard pressure is essential to obtain luster or give perfect smoothness, an overdegree is harmful, as garments are thus likely to cut at the folds—which is likewise the objections to wringers and mangles. Cressing should always be done very lightly. And in the ironing of hemstitched towels the same precautions apply as the tendency is to bring the iron down forcibly against the stitching which is invariably the point at which it first breaks.

Dumplings for stew—Take one egg well beaten, add a teaspoon salt, two teaspoons baking powder and flour enough to make a fairly stiff batter. Flour, salt and baking powder must be sifted together. The stew must be boiling when the dumplings are dropped in. Let boil for twenty minutes. then remove from over fire, and set on back of range until ready to serve.

Spanish Rice.—Into a buttered baking dish put a layer of cooked rice, sprinkle with finely cut broiled ham or fried ham, a sprinkling of onion grated and seasoning of red and green pepper chopped, salt and then another layer of rice. Pour over a generous amount of tomato, and bake until thoroughly heated through. The seasoning of this dish will make or mar it.

Chicken Stew.—Cut up a chicken with a clove of garlic and two small onions; cook until half done, then add the following sauce: Melt two tablespoonful of flour and a generous sprinkling of cayenne. When well cooked add salt and a cup of tomatoes; stir and cook, adding salt and sage, if liked.

Poached eggs are very nice for a soppe dish with the above sauce.

A mixture of lard and suet makes a very desirable fat for almost all uses that lard would be put to. The soft beef fat is the best.

Try a cream of soup with a cup of grated cheese added just before serving. Such a soup is sufficiently nourishing with a little bread, for a well balanced meal.

Parsnips make a good soup if carefully made, adding a cup of the pulp put through a sieve to a cream or milk soup.

A most attractive salad is one prepared with celery hearts cut crosswise, tips of blanched asparagus and a few stripe of canned red pepper. Serve with French dressing on lettuce leaves.

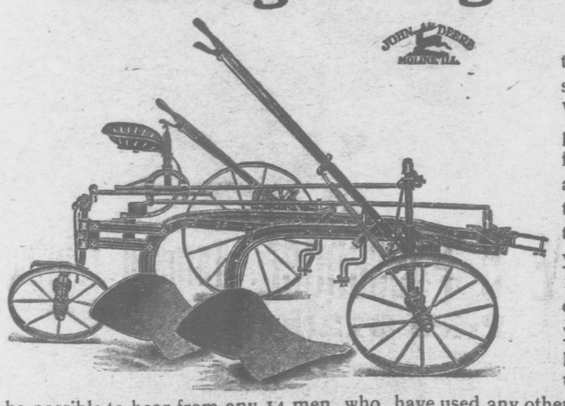
Nut and sift together one and a half cup of flour, a teaspoonful of salt and three teaspoons of baking powder, a tablespoon of sugar. Beat until light one egg, add three-fourths of a cup of milk and stir it into the flour mixture. Beat well, then add a half cup of broken walnut meats and three tablespoonfuls of melted butter. Fill buttered muffin pans two-thirds full and bake.

A new way of keeping bread and cake fresh is to use a wet sponge in the box. Lay the sponge in a saucer so that it will not come in contact with the bread.

Tapioca and sago are delicious desserts combined with dried stewed fruits.

J. F. McWhorter & Son

The John Deere Riding Gang Plow



This is the plow that runs so light, and so easy to handle. We sold 14 of these plows in 1911 to the following farmers, and if you are going to buy a gang plow this season would like you to ask any of the 14 what they think of it, and we feel sure you will have more praise from these 14 users than it would be possible to hear from any 14 men who have used any other make of gang plow: Frank S. Clayton, Chesapeake City, Md.; Edgar C. Ellison, Chesapeake City, Md.; Samuel F. Jones, Mt. Pleasant; Abram Jones, Port Penn; F. E. Walker, Delaware City; Edgar Carrow, St. Georges; Archie W. Biggs, Earleville, Md.; Chas. P. Spicer, Richard Whiteoak, Middletown; J. P. Algire, Middletown; Howard Cullen, St. Georges; Samuel McGill, Earleville, Md.; R. G. Buckworth, Middletown; Eugene Paxon, Middletown.

We sell them guaranteed to run lighter to 4 horses than any 3 horse plow does to 3 horses and to do perfect work in every particular.

J. F. McWHORTER & SON
Middletown, Delaware

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure

Economizes Butter, Flour, Eggs; makes the food more appetizing and wholesome

The only Baking Powder made from Royal Grape Cream of Tartar

The Middletown Transcript

Mails Close as Follows.

Going North—7.25 a. m., 10.05 a.m., 4.05 p.m. p. m. and 8 p. m.
Going South—8.00 a.m., 4.15 p. m., and 9 p.m
For Odessa—7.50 a. m., 5.30 a m., 11.30 a. m., 5.0 p. m.
For Warwick, Cecilton and Earlville 9.30 a. m. and 4.45 p. m.

MIDDLETOWN, DEL., APRIL 20, 1912

LOCAL NEWS

Swat the fly.

The soda fountains are frizzing.

Light and Water Election, May 6th.

Don't miss the moving pictures tonight.

What has become of Middletown's Board of Trade?

What is finer than gentle Spring after an old fashioned Winter?

Wagons and Dearborns for sale.
J. C. GREEN.

The best steak, roasts, lamb and veal, at W. C. Jones'.

FRESH and SALT FISH at my store at all times. W. C. JONES.

Wagons and Dearborns for sale.
J. C. GREEN.

For anything you need in harness, go to REDGRAVE BROS.

Wetherill's Atlas Paint will give you satisfaction, try it. REDGRAVE BROS.

Get Middletown Farm's Ice Cream at Wilcutts. Deliveries made at all times.

Hay for Sale for Cash C. R. Clayton, Middletown, Del.

Latest designs in Wall Paper at
BANNINGS.

Use "Crystaloid Dairy Feed". Analysis guaranteed at
Evans' Echange Store.

Highest Cash Prices paid for all kinds of Hydes. HELDMYER'S STORE.

FOR SALE.—1200 chestnut wire fence posts. Apply to N. J. Williams, Middletown, Del.

Roger's Stain Floor Varnish is just what you need to make that old floor look new. Sold by REDGRAVE BROS.

WANT.—Good carpenters at once Good wages. Apply to Johns & Wilson, Warwick, Md

HIDES WANTED.—The highest cash prices paid for horse and cow hides.
W. C. JONES.

For Sale.—Tomato, Cabbage, Egg and Pepper Plants. A. W. Tatman, Clayton's Green House.

Dahlias For Sale—Some choice named Dahlias at Steele's. Try them, they are 1911 novelties.

50,000 Strawberry Plants for sale—best commercial varieties. E. J. Steele, Middletown, Delaware.

FOR SALE CHEAP—Rebuilt 1910 model Buck 4 Passenger, new tires.
SHALLCROSS GARAGE
Middletown, Del.

Bragdon's large soda fountain will open this morning. This announcement will please the numerous patrons of this popular soda dispensary.

WALL PAPER—at G. W. PETERSON'S New stock 5c Roll and up. Remnant stock 3 and 4c roll.

HAY WANTED—Will pay $29 per. ton for No. one mixed hay delivered at Middletown on days of bailing.
W. D. EVANS

FOR SALE.—Large ice box for butcher, also a good carriage and harness, will sell cheap, Apply to T. G. TOMKEY.
Middletown, Del.

HIGH GRADE LEHIGH COAL, all sizes ALWAYS in stock and under cover. Guaranteed free from dirt. Oak Wood to fit the stove. 'Phone 5 and 48.
JESSE L. SHEPHERD.

After October first, the library hours will be:—Tuesdays, 3 30 to 5; Fridays, 7 to 8 30; Saturdays 3 to 5. The library will be open on Tuesday evenings for school children exclusively.

FRESH MILK—I have made arrangements with Mr. John Heldmyer Jr., to handle my milk, where old customers or new ones can get same at all hours of the day. J. C. ALSTON

It will pay you to get our prices on Recleaned Seed Oats and Seed Potatoes before placing your orders. Our potatoes shipped direct from Maine.
JESSE L. SHEPHERD.

EGGS FOR SETTING—Single comb Black Minoricas, the best of all layers. Eggs $1.00 per 15; $3.00 per 50.
E. A. GOLDSBOROUGH
Middletown, Del.

Dr. Johnson has removed his denta office from the residence of Miss Bessie Anderson to his new office two doors above. Pending the completion of the operating room the reception room is being used for that purpose.

Just received a car of Sucrene Dairy Feed and a car of Bran. We are daily expecting a car containing Sucrene Horse and Mule Feed and Cotton Seed Meal. We would be pleased to supply your wants. MIDDLETOWN FARMS, INC.

Secure our prices on High Grade Land Lime and Fertilizers before you order these goods. In storage in our warehouses Bear and Middletown, by the bag or ton. Satisfaction in every case guaranteed. Phones 5-48.
JESSE L. SHEPHERD.

I am still soliciting trade for the best dyeing and cleaning establishment to be found in the East: Scores of satisfied customers from last year can testify to the quality of the work. No gasoline smearing, but the finest steam scouring on all goods. Men's Suits, $2.50, Trousers, 75 cents, Ladies' Skirts, $1.50 up; Down Quilts, $1.50 and $1.75.
ROBT. B. JONES.

Miss Eliza Cochran Green entertained the members of the Bridge Whist Club last Friday afternoon, at her home on East Main street. Miss May Holten won the first prize; Mrs. Willard B. Biggs the second prize; and Miss Helen Brady the guest prize.

Miss Agnes Clark entertained at cards on Wednesday afternoon, at her home on West Cochran street. The first prize was won by Mrs. Frank J. Penington; the second by Mrs. John C. Green; the consolation by Miss Elizabeth Price. The guests first and second prizes were won by Miss Patton Cochran and Miss Agnes Cochran.

Unclaimed Letters—The following list of letters remains unclaimed in the postoffice for the week ending April 11th Mrs. Annie Demby (Dead Letter) Miss Bertha Emese, Mrs. Janie Henry, Mrs. Lizzie Hurd, Mrs. Alice Miller Mrs. S. C. Miller, Mrs. P. H. Wilhelm, Amo. Wake Clifton, Grandon Cork, Paul Hicks, Mr. Libby, Perry Lockman, Charles Patton, Samuel T. Walker.

A CLOSE CALL

On Monday morning about 20 minutes after 7 o'clock as Charles Lewis was driving one of liveryman Allen's teams across the railroad track, the locomotive and several cars of a freight train which had been cut in two, came swiftly southward, and nearly caught the team and its driver Lewis had barely time to pull his horse back on its haunches, and save himself from death, but even then the car struck the horse on the nose.

The safety gates were up, and Lewis could not see the other part of the train, and mislead by seeing the gates up, and the conductor standing near the crossing who gave him no warning, thought the road was clear.

The company makes no provision for using the gates before 7 30 A. M., indeed they object to using them at all as they declare gates to be unnecessary at this fearfully congested point where more passengers cross the railroad then at any other point in the State!

The gateman Mr. J. M. Clough, comes on at 7 30 and remains without even a noon half hour until the evening passenger at 8 P. M., or for 30 minutes after if it be late—13½ to 14 hours and we understand he is paid for these long hours and this laborious and responsible work, $1.07 a day! Mr. Wilson who used to have the lighter duty of flagging only, got about $1.65 a day.

There ought to be two gatemen here night and day as there is a great deal of shifting and train passing at night. The Company provide two men at the Forest crossing where the travel is not one-tenth as great as over this town crossing.

But the Company had no watchman at Forest until they were roundly amerced in damages for a killing there, and probably they are waiting for a similar costly lesson to teach them a like prudence at this point.

Not less than six or eight people have been nearly killed at this dangerous crossing, and the Town Commissioners should take steps compelling this corporation to do its duty.

The company hitherto has in various ways failed to provide even the ordinary comforts and decencies of travel until The Transcript has raised a row about it, and its agitation about the stoppage of travel by freight trains unbroken, brought about a remedy of that old abuse of public right by the company.

An Exciting Incident

Just as a big crowd of men were filing out of the Squire's office where a referee trial between two of the leading citizens had occupied the whole of Monday afternoon the mare attached to an open buggy in which were seated Mrs. John C. Stites and Mrs. Jesse L. Shepherd, began running and kicking violently. Fortunately the excited animal ran into two other teams standing on the South side of Broad street and got so mixed up with the other vehicles that she stopped running and the ladies managed to clamber out without being thrown or struck by the flying heels of the mare. Several gentlemen ran to the animal's head and soon had her under control and unhitched from the buggy which had suffered some damage. The breaking of a shaft strap had thrown the shafts high up under the mare's face and frightened her. She cut her off hind foot in the fracas.

Mrs. Shepherd has only recently recovered from a severe attack and it was feared the excitement might be too much for her. But save for a little paling of her face, she bore herself quite cooly.

I. O. R. M. Raising of Chiefs

The Great Chiefs of the Great Council of Delaware visited Seneca Tribe No. 44, Improved Order of Red Men on Tuesday, April 16th for the purpose of raising their Chiefs.

The following Great Chiefs were present Great Sachem, M. Summertine; Great C. of Records, Edwin McIntyre; Great Junior Sagamore, John F. Lynn; Great Meshinewah, C. Porter; of Wilmington and Deputy Great Sachem Dr. S. S. Cobb, of Clayton, Del. Chiefs of Seneca Tribe raised were Prophet, Thomas Truitt; Sachem, G. C. Crow; Senior Sagamore, Geo. Pinder; Junior Sagamore, Henry Segelken; C. of R., A. H. Suydam; K. of W., John L. Maul.

There were present members from Odessa, Newark, Cecilton, Chesapeake City and Trappe, Md. After the raising of the Chiefs, the visitors were invited to partake of refreshments in the Masonic Reception Room.

Death of J. Frank Brown

Mr. J. Frank Brown died at the residence of his sister, Mrs. J. M. Foster, on East Lake street, at 8.30 o'clock Wednesday morning, in the 66th year of his age. Mr. Brown was a well known citizen of our town, a hard-working man, polite, obliging and courteous to all. He was a handy man, always busy in serving those needing his services in odd jobe about their homes. He leaves one sister, Mrs. Jacob M. Foster, and two brothers. John R. Brown, of this town, and W. S. Brown, of Wilmington. Funeral services were held at the residence of his sister, on Friday afternoon, at two o'clock; and interment made in Forest cemetery. The pall-bearers were: Messrs. J. S. Crouch, Alex. Metten, J. F. McWhorter, C. R. Clayton, A S. Ellison and L. C. Scott.

New Soda Fountain

Mr. T. G. Tomkey proprietor of the "Kandy Kitchen," on Broad street, has installed a handsome soda fountain in his store and invites those who wish a refreshing and healthful drink to give him a call to-day, (Saturday) when he will serve them. The fountain was manufactured by the Southern Soda Fountain Company of Baltimore, and is of the very latest and most approved design, of Kentucky mottled marble, with fixtures complete; insuring a healthful drink. Many have called at his store and admired the new fountain. See his ad. in this issue.

Mr. Wolford Returns

We are glad to learn that Mr. Hiram Wolford, baggage master at the railroad station, was made a happy man Wednesday afternoon by the arrival home of his lost son, who had been missing for some months. The young man was in a St. Louis hospital ill, and unable to communicate with his parents. Although in a most serious condition he is on the road to recovery.

OUR FRIENDS AND VISITORS

Personal Items About People You See and Know

Mrs. John J. Jolls is visiting her mother near Millington.

Mr. John Hoffecker spent Sunday with his parents here.

Mrs. Purnell L. McWhorter, was a Wilmington visitor last week.

Miss Lydia Dockety, of Stanton, visited Miss Lulu Vinyard recenty.

Miss Mary Merritt, of Fairlee, Md., was a visitor in town Saturday.

Mr. John Byron was the guest of relatives at Chestertown, Md., over Sunday.

Mrs. Eliza Vaughan, of Milton, is visiting her son, Dr. E. M. Vaughan and wife.

Mrs. Ella Pennington, of Philadelphia, was the guest of relatives here part of this week.

Miss Edith Francis has returned, after spending two weeks with her mother at Smyrna.

Miss Eliza R. Hurn spent last week at the home of Mrs. John R. Price near Warwick.

Mrs. William Collins and little son, of Smyrna, visited Mrs. Collin's parents part of this week.

Miss Thorndyke Roe, of Greenwood, spent several days this week with Mrs. Maria Jones.

Mrs. G. W. W. Naudain visited her daughter, Mrs. John B. Cooke, of Philadelphia, last week.

Mr. Harry Downey, of Wilmington, spent Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Downey.

Mrs. Paul I. Gillis, of near Wilmington, is spending some time with her daughter, Mrs. J. J. Northrup.

Rev. E. H. Moore and J. Fletcher Deakyne attended the meeting of Presbytery held at Dover this week.

Horatio N. Willits, of Philadelphia, was a visitor at the home of his father, Merritt N. Willits this week.

Dr. Robert Comegys and wife, of Philadelphia, spent Sunday with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Comegys.

Miss Helen Biggs is the guest of school friends living in Columbus, Ohio. She will probably return home next week.

Mrs. Albert L. Massey and son Albert Jr., of Wilmington, visited Mrs. Massey's mother, Mrs John L. Smith this week.

We regret to learn that Mrs. Joseph Biggs is confined to her home by illness, threatening to develop into pneumonia.

Mrs. George Stevens, of Haddon Heights, N. J., spent several days this week with Mrs. George Lockwood on Cass street.

Mrs. J. B. Donovan was in Philadelphia on Monday. Mrs. Donovan now has as her guest, her mother, Mrs. Brockson, of Little Creek.

Mrs. Oscar G. Goodhand and children, Katherine and Oscar, of Brooklyn, N. Y., spent this week in town, the guests of Mrs. Goodhand's mother, Mrs. G. W. W. Naudain.

Mrs. George Derrickson was a delegate from the missionary society of Forest Presbyterian Church to the annual meeting of the Presbyterial societies at Pocomoke City, Md., last week.

Mrs. Charles T. Jarvis left on Monday morning for her new home at Water Valley, Mississippi, where her husband is employed by the Ill. Central R. R. Co., as air break inspector.

Mrs. H. Hilton and little daughter, of Spartanburg, S. C., and Miss Alice M. Beck, of Vineland, N. J., have been spending the week at the home of their father, Edward H. Beck.

Rev. W. J. Wilkie, of Stanford, N. Y., former rector of St. Anne's Church, is spending some time with friends in and near town, now the guest of Mr. W. D. Bradford and family, near Warwick, Md.

Supreme Representive, Joseph C. Jolls, P. G. Chancellor, H. S. Beasten, of Middletown, and G. O. G., Charles Nickerson, of New Castle, visited Felton Lodge K. of P. Wednesday evening and conferred the degrees on several candidates.

THE TRANSCRIPT is glad to tell the many friends of Mr. Lloyd M. Bragdon, that he is perfectly well, and that the stories of the terrible volcanic eruption of Mount Chiriqui in Honduras were untrue. His perents are naturally relieved of a longborne and cruel burden of anxiety, for since the time the story was published, about ten days ago, they were unable to reach their son by telegraph, or to receive one word from him until Friday.

Invitations have been received here for the marriage of Mr. George Douglas Kelley, Jr., of Newark, and Miss Louisa McCollough Griffith, of Wilmington. The marriage will take place on Tuesday, April 13th, at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. William D. Griffith in Wilmington. Mr. Kelley is treasurer of the Newark Trust & Safe Deposit Company. He is a son of Mr. and Mrs. George D. Kelley, of Middletown, and lived here before accepting the position with the Newark Trust Company.

An Awful Event

Out of 2340 happy travelers who a few days ago sailed from England on the huge Titanic, only 739 reach America alive! And numbers of those will die as a result of their awful experience. It is at once the most dramatic and the saddest page in the tear-stained history of the sea. Yet thank God, even the horror of this awful scene, is lighted up with superb flashes of manly heroism, and of womanly devotion!

Democratic Caucus

There will be a meeting of the Democratic voters of St. Georges hundred at the Stidham House, in Odessa, on Tuesday, April 23d, 1912, at eight o'clock, P. M. The purpose of this meeting is to select Five Delegates and Five Alternates to attend the Democratic State Convention to be held at Dover, Tuesday, April 30th, 1912, and also Six Delegates and Six Alternates to attend the Special County Convention to be held at Wilmington, Saturday, May 4th, 1912.

500 Club Entertained

Miss Agnes Clark entertained the matinee "500" club on Wednesday with a number of guests present. Mrs. J. Frank Pennington won the first prize, Mrs. J. C. Green the second prize and Miss Lizzie Price the consolation. Miss Patton Cochran secured the guest's first prize and Miss Agnes Cochran the second. Refreshments were served.

CAPTURING A SEA TURTLE?

Just as we go to press, we are in receipt, over our grape-vine "wireless" of a message from one of our most esteemed readers in McDonough, telling of a notable discovery made between that place and Odessa, last Saturday.

It seems that one of Middletown's leading citizens was returning from a visit to McDonough that day, and as he drove over the Old Drawyers bridge, he espied some distance up the creek, a mammoth sea turtle taking its Spring nap on the south side of a mud bank. And it was a whopper!

His head filled with delicious visions of green turtle soup, gallons of it, and the famous "set out" he would provide for "the boys", this gentleman, driving quickly to Odessa, forthwith telephoned his host at McDonough of his remarkable find, and giving him a glowing description of the size and toothsomeness of the prize, urged him to hurry to capture this rare trophy from Old Ocean, before it should make its escape.

Acting upon this advice, the farmer immediately called up three of his strongest hands, and had them load a big drop and fall on a two-horse wagon, together with a lot of strong grappling irons, several fish spears, a pick or two and a huge eel trap, and started with them for the scene. "Boss, dat's a munstrus tuckle for a fac! Golly but him full o'sap—shuh," cried old Denby smacking his chops as he gazed at the far off object, and swallowed some of the imaginary "tu'kle soup"! "It looks like a big fellow, Denby, that's certain."

With feverish excitement a panel of fence was removed, and the team driven part way across the field towards the bank where the monster sea turtle was still placidly snoozing on its soft paludine couch.

But as the party drew nearer the supposed turtle, in the words of the poet, "Then methought the air grew denser,
Perfumed from an unseen censer"—and to their chagrin, the eager hunters found that the much vaunted prize "*sea turtle*", was only—a dead cow already quite "ripe" and with their fingers athwart their noses all hands silently, sadly drove back to the farm with all their turtle capturing paraphernalia.

Death of Mrs. Mary E. Ryon

TOWNSEND, DEL., April 19th, 1912.

Our community was greatly shocked on Monday when the sad news came that Mrs. Mary E. Ryon, *nee* Mary E. Money, wife of Dr. E. W. Ryon, of Wilmington, was dead. Mrs. Ryon was taken to Mrs. Walters' private hospital on Wednesday, April 10th, for appendicitis. The operation proved fatal and she died, Monday, April 15th at 5.30 P. M. Mrs. Ryon was born and raised here. Last June she was married to Dr. E. W. Ryon, of Wilmington, where she had since lived until her death. Funeral services were held at her late residence in Wilmington, Wednesday at 2 o'clock P. M., and the remains were brought to Townsend the home of her mother, Mrs. Mary E. Money, where services were held Thursday, at 1 o'clock P. M. Revs. Corckran, Frank Carpenter and L. I. McDougle had charge of the services. Mrs. Ryon leaves to mourn her death a devoted husband, a heartbroken mother and a loving brother, Mr. W. C. Money and many relatives and friends. Interment was made in Townsend M. E. Cemetery. The pall bearers were her six cousins, Dr. H. Naylor, of Pottstown, Pa., Elmer Naylor, of Philadelphia, William Gorden Naylor and Harold Whitehouse, of Wilmington, Lester Naylor, of McDonough, and Woodie Naylor, of near Odessa.

OUR PIANO CONTEST

Our Piano Contest has set Middletown and the towns and villages for miles around, all in a flutter! The affair is spreading like a prairie fire, and already 90 ladies are going for one of those fine prizes—the smallest $5.00! Nominate your wife, your daughter, or your sweetheart before the voting begins. It is "A fair field and no favor," for all comers. And the large numbers makes the contest more even, and lessens the likelihood of some single favorite having a monopoly. "Come one Come all."

Sunday School Organized

The Summit Sunday School re-organized last Sunday. The following officers were elected:—John R. Butler, Superintendent; Joseph Evans, assistant; Mrs. Wallace Kane, secretary; Mrs. C. H. Salmon, treasurer; Mrs. James Benson, assistant; Miss Belle Carnagy, organist; Miss Frances Austin, assistant; Mrs. Eliza Bendler, librarian; Miss Jeanette Cann, Mrs. C. H. Salmon, Mrs. Reba Dickinson, Mrs. Eliza Bendler, Mr. Frank Pote, Mr. Thomas Golt, Mrs. Rebecca Dickinson, Mrs. Ada Thompson, Mrs. Wallace Kane teachers; Mrs. Eliza Bendler, Mrs. C. H. Salmon, Mr. Joseph Evans, Mrs. Dickinson and Miss Jeanette Cann, Lookout committee.

Plans for St. Francis

Architects J. and M. Kennedy, of Wilmington, are preparing plans for the rebuilding of St. Francis Xavier Roman Catholic Church, near Warwick; which was burned this winter. It will cost about $10,000 to replace the church and it is planned to restore it just as it was before the fire. Contractors in Maryland will be asked to bid on the work in a few days.

First Anniversary

In honor of our first anniversary as a firm, we are giving our Patrons 10 Anniversary Bargain Days—from Saturday, April 20th to Tuesday, April 30th. Everything heavily reduced for 10 DAYS ONLY! Read Fogel & Burston's big two page Ad., in this issue.

ODESSA

Mr. George Heldmyer visited friends in Philadelphia last week.

Mrs. Joseph Coil and children are spending this week in Philadelphia.

Mrs. William Gremminger has been visiting relatives in Glassboro, N. J.

Miss Marion Mifflin spent part of last week with friends in Langobrne, Pa.

Christian Endeavor meeting will be held next Sunday evening at 7 o'clock.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee Heller were guests of her parents in Glassboro, N.J., this week.

Miss Margaret McDoy, of Wilmington, spent part of this week with her parents here.

Miss Mary Gilch has returned home after a pleasant visit with relatives in Baltimore.

Mr. William Elliott, of Philadelphia, was the guest of Mr. J. Coll and family over Sunday.

Preaching Services at the Presbyterian Church next Sunday both morning and evening to which all are invited.

The Junior Epworth League meets Friday afternoon at the St. Paul's M. E. Church. All Juniors are invited to attend.

The Ladies Home and Foreign Missionary Society was entertained Wednesday evening last at the home of Mrs. G. E. Coppage.

Epworth League Services at the usual hour. Subject for next Sunday's lessons is "The Desolation of Emptiness" Isa: 24: 1-6. Luke 13: 34, 35.

The friends of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Peckard tendered them a "Shower" on Thursday evening last at their home on High street. Many handsome and useful presents were received.

PORT PENN

Mrs. Jessie Davis is spending a week with her sister, Mrs. George Lockerman.

Mrs. J. W. Spicer, of Delaware City, visited her parents, A. Bendler and wife, on Tuesday.

Joseph Denny and wife entertained over Sunday their son, William and wife, of New Castle.

Mrs. Mary Collins and neice, Miss Hazel Bendler, have returned after a week's visit with her daughter, Mrs. Dale S. Bendler, at New Castle.

Sunday evening being the time for Junior service in the Christian Endeavor extra music was furnished by the Junior' for the meeting, with Miss Mae Yearsley, one of the members as leader.

The house of the late Conrad Zachies, recently purchased by Thomas Higgins, has been rented to the contractor of the stone work for sleeping accomodations for about 40 men who are employed on the work.

The Breakwater Construction Co., of N. Y., have began operation on the new Government contract of building a stone breakwater or dike, from old Reedy Island to a point below Appoquinimink river.

A. Kumpel, our leading merchant is improving the appearances of things on Congress street, by painting his property and laying concrete sidewalks. He is also installing water works and acetlyne gas for lighting purposes, which will be a great improvement.

Frank Torbert and wife were serenaded in their new home on Friday evening by the young people, who furnished the bride and groom with plenty of kitchen utensils, besides a number of useful as well as pretty presents, and all were treated to refreshments and spent the evening in various amusements, after which they retired, wishing the happy couple many prosperous years.

Nominate your best girl or lady friend in the Piano Contest.

New Century Club

The meeting of the New Century Club on Tuesday afternoon was given entirely to business. The arrangements for the coming Federation were discussed and new plans made. Mrs. F. H. Moore was made chairman of badges and credentials, and Miss Bessie S. Anderson, chairman of the refreshment committee for the reception.

The day sessions and the entertainment given by Miss McLaren in the Opera House in the evening will be open meetings. The reception to be given at the home of Mrs. J. L. Shepherd will be for the Club members, their guests and delegates to the Federation.

Colored Man Assulted

On Saturday evening the Matthew Brown who has repeatedly been before the Court on various charges made while drunk an improvoked assult on George Cropper a highly respectable colored man and chewed his fingers. In self defence Cropper was forced to knock Matthew down. He was subsequently arrested and Squire Cox held him in $200 bail to answer to the Court above. His employer Walter S. Letherbury went on his bail bond, and Matthew was released.

Matthew has hitherto managed some how to wriggle out of all the many difficulties into which his drinking, bad temper and evil nature has gotten him.

Mr. Townsend Congratulated

When George L. Townsend, of Odessa, who was recently appointed United States marshall for Delaware, went to Wilmington early Saturday afternoon he was given an informal reception while at luncheon at Hanna's cafe. Many friends of Mr. Townsend, who had learned that he was lunching there, called and extended congratulations, the greetings coming from Democratic friends as well as Republicans. It was entirely unexpected on the part of Mr. Townsend, but was appreciated nevertheless.

Death of J. B. Baker

Mr. J. B. Baker, proprietor of the local corn cannery, died at his home in Aberdeen at 7 o'clock Wednesday evening, after an illness of several months. Deceased was aged 67 years, and leaves a widow, two daughters and one son; the latter, Mr. Harold Baker has conducted the cannery here for the past two seasons. The funeral services were held at two o'clock and the remains will be interred in Angel Hill cemetery, near Havre-de-Grace, Md.

Nominate your best girl or lady friend in the Piano Contest.

CHESAPEAKE CITY

Miss Hanna Bouchelle is visiting relatives and friends at North East.

Miss Alice Boulden, of Philadelphia, visited Miss Alice Clark this week.

Mrs. Annie Malster, of Baltimore, is vititing her mother, Mrs. Annie Conrey.

Miss Georgia R. Ellison is visiting Mr. I. Griffith Ellison and wife, at Kirkwood, Del.

Rev. Kenny will preach his first sermon in Cayotte Church on Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. Sara Karsner is visiting her brother Mr. A. J. Bouchelle, on Bohemia Manor.

Mrs. Jennie Ogden is at her home near town, after a several months stay in Pennsylvania.

Rev. and Mrs. L. E. Pool and daughter, Merian, of Wilmington, are visiting friends here this week.

Mrs. William Cramer and children, of Wilmington, spent this week with her mother, Mrs. James Vaughan.

The North East base ball team will play our high school team on Saturday afternoon, game calls at 1.30 P. M.

The seniors of the Chesapeake City High School will make their annual trip to Washington, D. C., on Thursday, April 25th.

A "Talent Social" was given at the home of Mrs. James S. Hopper on Monday evening. $254 was taken in for the Manse fund.

Mrs. Jacob Metz has returned to her home after spending three weeks with her mother. Mrs. Maria Johnson, of Philadelphia.

The Home and Foreign Missionary Society met at the home of Mrs. B. Carpenter on Thursday afternoon. Rev. William Clews of the Presbyterian Church was installed in the evening with appropriate services.

TOWNSEND

Mr. Kemp Donovan, of Newark, was home on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. D. B. Jones visited their son Mrs. Daniel E. Jones, of Dover, on Sunday.

Miss Mildred Wells is spending this week with Miss Pearle Boggs, of near Smyrna.

Mrs. Emma Finley, who has been spending some time with her daughter in Wilmington, has returned home.

Mrs. Mollie Hart spent a few days of this week with Mrs. George Atwell, of Stillpond, Md.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Hart were guests of Mrs. H. Parvis, of Middletown, on Sunday.

Miss Elma Lockerman, who has been spending some time with her sister at Atlantic City, has returned.

Mr. and Mrs. John W. Morris and children, of near Smyrna, visited her mother Mrs. Maggie Lee on Sunday.

Mrs. S. E. Collins was in Smyrna on Wednesday.

On Saturday morning a happy crowd left town to attend a house party given by Mr. and Mrs. J. Wright, of Smyrna. Mr. and Mrs. Wright's hospitality was very much enjoyed by all the girls. On Monday the happy crowd returned home. Those who comprised the party were Misses Katie and Lulu Ratledge, May and Mildred Wells, Nellie Beardsley, Julia Wells and Ruth Richardson.

We desire to state for the benefit of the merchants giving prizes for the Transcript's Piano Contest, that coupons will be given only for future cash purchases, and positively NOT for week or ger accounts.—[Ed].

CURRENT PRICES

MIDDLETOWN GRAIN MARKET
CORRECTED WEEKLY BY S. B. FOARD.

Wheat—No. 2	$1.00	Corn—	
No. 1		Yellow, shelled	76
Timothy Seed	8.50	" cob	72
Clover Seed	15.00	Oats	70

MIDDLETOWN PRODUCE MARKET
CORRECTED WEEKLY BY W. T. CONNELLEE

Eggs, per doz	17@19
Country Butter, per lb	30@39
Creamery Butter, per lb	44
Lard, per lb	10@14
Live Chickens, per lb	12@16
Potatoes	85@1.00

IMPORTANT AUCTION SALE
—OF—
VALUABLE FARM LANDS

About three miles from Middletown, formerly the lands of the late Dr. James B. Crawford.

As Attorney for the owners I will offer for sale by Public auction, in front of the Middletown Hotel, at Middletown, Delaware, on

TUESDAY, APRIL 30th, 1912,
At 12 o'clock, noon

All those two valuable Farms known as the "Forest Farms" and formerly owned by the late Dr. James B. Crawford and his daughter Mary Virginia Crawford, situated on the road leading from Vandykes School House to Vandyke Station, about 3 miles from Middletown and about two and a half miles from Townsend in New Castle County Delaware.

The lands are situated directly opposite each other and will be offered separately and together, they are now occupied under a verbal agreement by Messrs. T. Henry Marvel and William Timmons, respectively.

Mhe Marvel place contains about 240 acres and is improved by a 2 story frame dwelling and a one story frame smoke house, 2 story frame barn and stable, carriage house attached and wagon shed.

The Timmons place contains about 195 acres, and is improved by a 2 story frame dwelling and attachments, 1 story frame wagon shed and a story barn and stable.

The farms have a considerable quantity of good timber.

Terms of sale, one third cash, balance in 6 and 12 months, with interest and security, or all cash at purchaser's option.

Taxes and all expenses adjusted to day of sale.

A deposit of $250 will be required upon each Farm at the time of Sale.

MARK O. SHRIVER, Jr., Attorney
Pattison & Gahan, Auctioneers
Baltimore, Md.,

Charles Schuman
Hand-Made Harness
Repairing a Specialty
West Main Street
MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

Great Voting Contest

Starts Like a Whirlwind

Many Nominations of Popular Young Ladies Already Made.

First Count Will be Made May 16th

Get in the Race. So Many Splendid Gifts Give All an Opportunity

The big prize voting contest announcement in these columns last week is creating more interest than we imagined it would at the beginning. Nominations of contestants are being sent to this office and soon there will be many who would be willing recipients of a fine $400 Obermeyer Piano or other valuable prizes enumerated in this list.

All of these handsome prizes are enumerated in the announcement on another page and will be given to some of the ladies of Middletown and vicinity.

The question is: how can I do it? All that is necessary is to get your relatives and friends to trade with the merchants who are donating prizes in this popular voting contest.

For each $1.00 spent with the merchants you will receive 25 votes which can be voted for any of the contestants. Also to get your friends to subscribe for the Middletown Transcript. For each one year new subscription you will receive 600 votes; for each one year renewal 500 for each year back subscription 400 votes. Of course it will be understood that under no circumstances are coupons issued by the merchants except upon cash purchases.

The rules are that no one connected with The Transcript office can compete for any prize. The reasons for this are obvious. We want the contest to be conducted with the greatest possible fairness, with no occasion or opportunity for anybody to criticise. The ballot box is now at The Transcript office, ready to receive votes. The keys are in the hands of Mr. John S. Crouch, who will be one of the judges. The box will not be unlocked until the first count is made, on May 16th. The judges will be absolutely disinterested people, in whom everybody will have confidence, and every count will be participated in by a representative of the Publishers' Music Co., who are managing the contest. There will be no favorities and no chance for favoritism. The lady who secures the largest number of votes will win the piano, and so on down for the rest of the prizes. We wish there were pianos enough to go round for all the girls, but there are not and all but one will have to be content with one of the many other beautiful prizes offered.

Voting can commence at any time in a ballot box which is placed in this office and the key to the box will be given to the awarding committee whose names will be announced in another issue of this paper.

Use the free vote coupon in this issue. If you know of any lady who has not been nominated and whom you think would make a good race use the nomination blank below and send her name to The Transcript office or bring it in person and her name will be entered. It matters not if she is married or single.

Read the rules in the large ad. in this issue or we will mail them upon request. Inspect the offerings of the merchants and learn how you may secure votes for yourself or friend. Be sure to ask these merchants for coupons.

Those who do not understand the rules and regulations of this contest, can call at this office or write us and we will be pleased to go over the proposition with them.

EXTRA PRIZE OF $10 IN GOLD

The first count in the contest will be made on May 16th at which time $10 in gold will be awarded to the contestant having the largest number of votes at that time. This prize is extra, in addition to the other prizes offered, and its winning will not bar the winner from securing the piano or any of the other prizes.

DO IT NOW and help some one reap the benefits of this liberal offer. Remember that many of the merchants of Middletown are interested in this contest and give a 25 vote coupon with every $1 cash purchase.

This contest is between individuals and no lodge or other organization will be permitted to enter. This also means that no lady will be permitted to stand as the candidate of any particular organization with the understanding if she wins the piano or other prizes it is to go to that organization. Such an arrangement would be manifestly unfair to the other contestants. Any candidate so detected will be disqualified.

Remember and have your friends trade with the merchants who are giving the coupons. They are reliable trades people as follows:

J. F. McWhorter & Son.
J. H. Emerson.
S. E. Massey.
Fogel & Burstan Department Store.
W. T. Connellee.
M. Banning.
Redgrave Bros.
L. M. Scott.
The Globe Clothing Store.
Mrs. Rosa Weber.
E. A. Truitt.
E. J. Steele.

This is the first voting contest The Transcript has ever given, and we propose to make it a "howling success." We want new subscribers and a lot of them, and these girls will get them for us by seeing their friends and inducing them to subscribe or renew for The Transcript. We guarantee to make the paper well worth the money of every subscriber, and we expect to hold all these new subscribers for many years to come. That is the only way we can make this contest make money for us.

The names of the young ladies who have already been nominated in this contest are given below. We want each one of them to call at The Transcript office and get a book of receipts and copies of The Transcript to work with and get busy. The one who does the best work is going to have that beautiful Obermeyer & Sons piano, and the others are going to be handsomely rewarded by other prizes. In addition one of them is going to win an extra prize of $10 in gold, to be awarded May 16th. Now, young ladies, it is up to you to get busy. A good start may mean a great deal, so get in the game early.

The nominations so far made are as follows:

MIDDLETOWN
Miss Frances T. Beasten.
Miss Emma Burchard.
Miss Elsie Byron.
Miss Hattie Cochran.
Miss Emma Carpenter.
Miss Lena Dutton.
Miss Anna Denny.
Miss Lola Ingram.
Miss Bertha Manlove.
Miss Mary Richards.
Miss Lydia Redgrave.
Miss Ada Scott.
Miss Marion Vinyard.
Miss Lulu Vinyard.
Miss Lena Weber.
Mrs. D. W. Stevens.
Mrs. W. T. Pearce, Jr.

TOWNSEND
Miss Beulah Hodgeon.
" Eva Insolo.
" Arrelee Lattomus.
" Elva Lockerman.
" Ethel Lee.
" Katie Ratledge.
" Ruth Richardson.
" May Wells.
Mrs. May Parvis.

FOREST P. O.
Miss Wilmina Mannering.
" Margaret Hill.
" Florence Heinold.
" Pearl Raush.
" Ada Weber.

BLACKBIRD
Miss Emma Carrey.
" Margaret Caulk.
" Phylis Fortner.
" Ethel Fennemore.
" Ethel Taylor.
Mrs. William Fortner.

ODESSA
Miss Anna May Berry.
" Grace Bignear.
" Clara M. Douglas.
" Emma Eccles.
" Frances Heller.
" Ethel Plummer.
" Ella Rhoades.
" Emma Weist.
Mrs. Lee Orrell.

MCDONOUGH
Miss Ellen Gillan.
" Mamie George.
Mrs. Edward Armstrong.

PORT PENN
Miss Bell Carpenter.
" Amelia Eaton.
" Myrtle Voshell.
Mrs. Albert Bendler.

DELAWARE CITY
Miss Eva Bendler.
" Edna Crossland.
" Mildred Carey.
Mrs. Walter Ginn.
" William Beck.

MT PLEASANT
Miss Dorothy Colpitts.
" Blanche Cleaver.

KIRKWOOD
Miss Evelyn Cosden.
" Gertrude Jones.
" Beulah Wright.

SUMMIT BRIDGE
Mrs. J. R. Butler.
" John Neville.

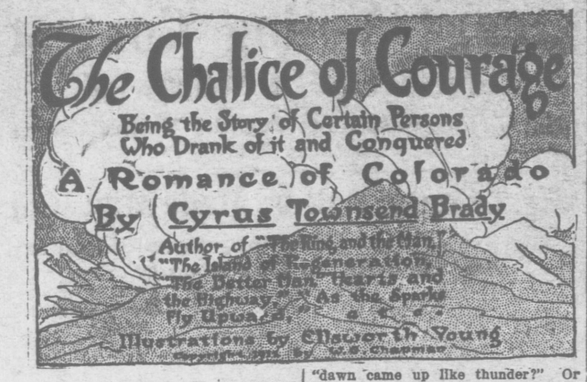
CHESAPEAKE CITY
Miss Ida Bouchelle.
" Daisy Bouchelle.
" Ethel M. Ellison.
" Florence Egee.
" Edna Spear.
Mrs. Nellie Reed.

CECILTON, MD.
Miss Nellie Anderson.
" Ruth Alderson.
" Reba Burris.
" Martha Bailey.
" Mary Blackway.
Mrs. Amy Bouchelle.
" L. B. Manlove.

WARWICK, MD.
Miss Eva King.
" Bertha Lynch.
" Mamie Merritt.
" Clara Price.
Mrs. S. D. Wilson.

MASSEY, MD.
Miss Edith Maslin.
" Edna Ransom.

GOLT, MD.
Miss Helen Davis.
" Thresa Dreka.
" Mary Othoson.
" Ada Robinson.
" Helen Strad


The Chalice of Courage
Being the Story of Certain Persons Who Drank of it and Conquered
A Romance of Colorado
By Cyrus Townsend Brady
Author of "The Island of Regeneration," "The Better Man," "Hearts and the Highway," "As the Sparks Fly Upward," etc.
Illustrations by Ellsworth Young

CHAPTER X.

On the Two Sides of the Door.

The cabin contained a large and a small room. In the wall between them there was a doorway closed by an ordinary batten door with a wooden latch and no lock. Closed it served to hide the occupant of one room from the view of the other, otherwise it was but a feeble protection. Even had it possessed a lock, a vigorous man could have burst it through in a moment.

These thoughts did not come very clearly to Enid Maitland. Few thoughts of any kind came to her. Where she lay she could see plainly the dancing light of the glorious fire. She was warm, the deftly wrapped bandage, the healing lotion upon her foot, had greatly relieved the pain in that wounded member. The bed was hard but comfortable, much more so than the sleeping bags to which of late she had been accustomed.

Few women had gone through such experiences, mental and physical, as had befallen her within the last few hours and lived to tell the story. Had it not been for the exhaustive strains of body and spirit to which she had been subjected, her mental faculties would have been on the alert and the strangeness of her unique position would have made her so nervous that she could not have slept.

For the time being, however, the physical demands upon her entity were paramount; she was dry, she was warm, she was fed, she was free from anxiety and she was absolutely unutterably weary. Her thoughts were vague, inchoate, unconcentrated. The fire wavered before her eyes, she closed them in a few moments and did not open them.

Without a thought, without a care, she fell asleep. Her repose was complete, not a dream even disturbed the profound slumber into which she sank. Pretty picture she made; her head thrown backward, her golden hair roughly dried and quickly plaited in long braids, one of which fell along the pillow while the other curled lovingly around her neck. Her face in the natural light would have looked pallid from what she had gone through, but the fire cast red glows upon it; the fitful light flickered across her countenance and sometimes deep shadows unrelieved accentuated the paleness born of her sufferings.

There is no light that plays so many tricks with the imagination, or that so stimulates the fancy as the light of an open fire. In its sudden outbursts it sometimes seems to add life touches to the sleeping and the dead. Had there been any eye to see this girl, she would have made a delightful picture in the warm glow from the stone hearth. There were no eyes to look, however, save those which belonged to the man on the other side of the door.

On the hither side of that door in the room where the fire burned on the hearth, there was rest in the heart of the occupant; on the farther side where the fire only burned in the heart, there was tumult. Not outward and visible, but inward and spiritual, and yet there was no lack of apparent manifestation of the turmoil in the man's soul.

Albeit the room was smaller than the other, it was still of a good size. He walked nervously up and down from one end to the other as ceaselessly as a wild animal impatient of captivity stalks the narrow limits of his contracted cage. The even tenor of his life had suddenly been diverted. The ordinary sequence of his days had been abruptly changed. The privacy of five years which he had hoped and dreamed might exist as long as he, had been rudely broken in upon. Humanity, which he had avoided, from which he had fled, which he had cast away forever, had found him. Abiit, excessit, evasit, erupit! And, lo, his departures were all in vain! The world with all its grandeur and its insignificance, with all its powers and its weaknesses, with all its opportunities and its obligations, with all its joys and its sorrows, had knocked at his door; and that the knocking hand was that of a woman, but added to his perplexity and to his dismay.

He had cherished a dream that he could live to himself alone with but a memory to bear him company, and from that dream he had been thunderously awakened. Everything was changed. What had once been easy had now become impossible. He might send her away, but though he swore her to secrecy she would have to tell her story and something of his; the world would learn some of it and seek him out with insatiable curiosity to know the rest.

Eyes as keen as his would presently search and scrutinize the mountains where he had roamed alone. They would see what he had seen, find what he had found. Mankind, gold-lusting, would swarm and hive upon the hills and fight and love and breed and die. Great God!

He could of course move on, but where? And went he whithersoever he might, he would now of necessity carry with him another memory which would not dwell within his mind in harmony with the memory which until that day had been paramount there alone.

Slowly, laboriously, painfully, he had built his house upon the sand, and the winds had blown and the floods had come, not only in a literal but in spiritual significance, and in one day that house had fallen. He stood amid the wrecked remains of it trying to recreate it, to endow once more with the fitted precision of the past the shapeless broken units of the fabric of his fond imagination.

While he resented the fierce, savage, passionate intensity the interruption of this woman into his life, while he throbbed with equal intensity and almost as much passion at the thought of her.

Have you ever climbed a mountain early in the morning while it was yet dark and having gained some dominant crest stood staring at the far horizon, the empurpled east, while the "dawn came up like thunder?" Or better still, have you ever stood within the cold, dark recesses of some deep valley of river or pass and watched the clear light spread its bars athwart the heavens like nebulous mighty pinions along the light touched crest of a towering range, until all of a sudden, with a leap almost of joy, the great sun blazed in the high horizon?

You might be born a child of the desk, and light might sear and burn your eye balls accustomed to cooler deeper shades, yet you could no more turn away from this glory, though you might hate it, than by mere effort of will you could cease to breathe the air. The shock that you might feel, the sudden surprise, is only faintly suggestive of the emotions in the breast of this man.

Once long ago the gentlest and tenderest of voices called from the dark to the light, the blind. And it is given to modern science and to modern skill sometimes to emulate that godlike achievement. Perhaps the surprise, the amazement, the bewilderment, of him who having been blind doth now see, if we can imagine it not having been in the case ourselves, will be a better guide to the understanding of this man's emotion when this woman came suddenly into his lonely orbit. His eyes were opened although he would not know it. He fought down his new consciousness and would have none of it. Yet it was there. He loved her!

With what joy did Selkirk welcome the savage sharer of his solitude! Suppose she had been a woman of his own race; had she been old, withered, hideous, he must have loved her on the instant, much more if she were young and beautiful. The thing was inevitable. Such passions are born. God forbid that we should deny it. In the busy haunts of men where women are as plenty as blackberries, to use Falstaff's simile, and where a man may sometimes choose between a hundred, or a thousand, such loves are born, forever.

A voice in the night, a face in the street, a whispered word, the touch of a hand, the answering throb of another heart—and behold! two walk together where before each walked alone. Sometimes the man or the woman who is born again of love knows it not, refuses to admit it, refuses to recognize it. Some birth pain must awaken the consciousness of the new life.

If those things are true and possible under every day conditions and to ordinary men and women, how much more to this solitary. He had seen this woman, white breasted like the foam, rising as the ancient goddess from the Paphian sea. Over that recollection, as he was a gentleman and a Christian, he would fain draw a curtain, before it erect a wall. He must not dwell upon that fact, he would not linger over that moment. Yet he could not forget it.

Then he had seen her lying prone, yet unconsciously graceful in her abandonment, on the sward; he had caught a glimpse of her white face desperately uptossed by the rolling water; he had looked into the unfathomable depth of her eyes at that moment when she had awakened in his arms after such a struggle as had taxed his manhood and almost broken his heart; he had carried her unconsciously, ghastly white with her pain-drawn face, stumbling desperately over the rocks in the beating rain to this, his home. There he had held that poor, bruised slender little foot in his hand, gently, skilfully treating it, when he longed to press his lips passionately upon it. Last of all he had looked into her face, warmed with the red light of the fire, searched her weary eyes almost like blue pools, in whose depths there yet lurked life and light, while her golden hair tinged crimson by the blaze lay on the white pillow—and he loved her. God pity him, fighting against fact and admission of it, yet how could he help it?

He had loved once before in his life with the fire of youth and spring, but it was not like this. He did not recognize this new passion in any light from the past; therefore he would not admit it. Hence, he did not understand it. But he saw and admitted and understood enough to know that the past was no longer the supreme subject in his life, that the present rose higher, bulked larger and hid more and more of his far-off horizon.

He felt like a knave and a traitor, as if he had been base, disloyal, false to his ideal, recreant to his remembrance. Was he indeed a true man? Did he have that rugged strength, that abiding faith, that eternal consciousness, that lasting affection, beside which the rocky paths he often trod were things transient, perishable, evanescent? Was he a weakling that he fell at the first sight of another woman?

He stopped his ceaseless pace forward and backward, and stopped near that frail and futile door. She was there and there was none to prevent. His hand sought the latch.

What was he about to do? God forbid that a thought he could not freely share with humanity should enter his brain then. He held all women sacred, and so he had ever done, and this woman in her loneliness, in her helplessness, in her weakness, trebly appealed to him. But he would look upon her, he would fain see if she were there, if it were all not a dream, the creation of his disordered imagination.

Men had gone mad in hermitages in the mountains, they had been driven insane in lonely oases in vast deserts; and they had peopled their solitude with men and women. Was this some working of a disordered brain, too much turned upon itself and with too tremendous a pressure upon it, producing an illusion? Was there in truth any woman there? He would raise the latch and open the door and look. Once more the hand went stealthily to the latch.

The woman slept quietly on. No thin barricade easily unlocked or easily broken protected her. Something intangible, yet stronger than the thickest, the most rigid bars of steel guarded her; something unseen, indescribable, but so unmistakable when it throbs in the breast of those who depend on it feel that their dependence is not in vain watched over her.

Cherishing no evil thought, the man had power to gratify his desire which might yet bear a sinister construction should it be observed. It was her privacy he was invading. She had trusted to him, she had said so, to his honor, and that stood her in good stead. His honor! Not in five years had he heard the word or thought the thing, but he had not forgotten it. She had not appealed to an unreal thing; upon that her trust was based. His hand left the latch, it fell gently, he drew back and turned away trembling, a conqueror who mastered himself. He was awake to the truth again.

What had he been about to do? Profane, uninvited, the sanctity of her chamber, violate the hospitality of his own house? Even with a proper motive, imperil his self-respect, shatter her trust, endanger that honor which so suddenly became a part of him on demand? She would not probably know; she could never know unless she awoke. What of that? That ancient honor of his life and race rose like a mountain whose scarped face cannot be scaled.

He fell back with a swift turn, a feeling almost womanly; and more men, perhaps, if they lived in feminine isolation, as self-centered as women are so often by necessity, would be as feminine as their sisters—influenced him, overcame him. His hand went to his hunting shirt. Nervously he tore it open; he grasped a bright object that hung against his breast. As he did so, the thought came to him that not before in five years had he been for a moment unconscious of the pressure of that locket over his heart, but now that this other had come, he had to seek for it to find it.

He Stared From One to the Other.

The man dragged it out, held it in his hand and opened it. He held it so tightly that it almost gave beneath the strong grasp of his strong hand. From a nearby box he drew another object with his other hand. He took the two to the light, the soft light of the candle upon the table, and stared from one to the other with eyes brimming.

Like crystal gazers, he saw other things than those presented to the casual vision. He heard other sounds than the beat of the rain upon the roof, the roar of the wind down the canon. A voice that he had sworn he would never forget, but which, God forgive him, had not now the clearness that it might have had yesterday, whispered awful words to him.

Anon he looked into another face, red, too, with no hue from the hearth or leaping flame, but red with the blood of ghastly wounds. He heard again that report, the roar louder and more terrible than any peal of thunder that rived the clouds above his head and made the mountains quake and tremble. He was conscious again of the awful stillness of death that supervaded. He dropped on his knees, buried his face in his hands where they rested on picture and locket on the rude table.

Ah, the past died hard, for a moment he was the lover of old—remorse, passionate expiation, solitude—he and the dead together—the world and the living forgot! He would not be false, he would be true, there was no power in any feeble woman's tender hand to drive him off his course, to shake his purpose, to make him a new, another man. Oh, Vanitas, Vanitatum!

On the other side of the door the unconscious woman slept quietly on. The red firelight died away, the glowing coals sank into gray ash. Within the other room the cold dawn stealing through the unshaded window looked upon a field of battle—death, wounds, triumphs, defeats—portrayed upon one poor human face, upturned as sometimes victors and vanquished alike upturn stark faces from the field to the God above who may pity but who has not intervened.

So Jacob may have looked after that awful night when he wrestled until the day broke, with the angel, and would not let him go until he blessed him, walking, forever after with halting step as memorial, but with his blessing earned. Hath this man's blessing won or not? And must he pay for it if he hath achieved it?

And all the while the woman slept quietly upon the other side of that door.

CHAPTER XI.

The Log Hut in the Mountains.

What awakened the woman she did not know; in all probability it was the bright sunlight streaming through the narrow window before her. The cabin was so placed that the sun did not strike fairly into the room until it was some hours high, consequently she had her long sleep out entirely undisturbed. The man had made no effort whatever to awaken her. Whatever tasks he had performed since daybreak had been so silently accomplished that she had not been aware of them.

So soon as he could do so, he had left the cabin and was now busily engaged in his daily duties outside the cabin and beyond earshot. He knew that sleep was the very best medicine for her, and it was best that she should not be disturbed until in her own good time she awoke.

The clouds had emptied themselves during the night, and the wind had at last died away toward morning, and now there was a great calm abroad in the land. The sunlight was dazzling. Outside, where the untempered rays beat full upon the crests of the mountains, it was doubtless warm, but within the cabin it was chilly. The fire had long since burned completely away, and he had not entered the room to replenish it. Yet Enid Maitland had lain snug and warm under her blankets. She presently tested her wounded foot, by moving it gently, and discovered agreeably that it was much less painful than she had anticipated. The treatment the night before had been very successful.

She did not get up immediately, but the coldness of the room struck her so soon as she got out of bed. Upon her first awakening she was hardly conscious of her situation; her sleep had been too long and too heavy, and her awakening too gradual for any sudden appreciation of the new condition. It was not until she had stared around the walls of the rude cabin for sometime, that she realized where she was and what had happened. When she did so she arose at once.

Her first impulse was to call. Never in her life had she felt such deathlike stillness. Even in the camp almost always there had been a whisper of breeze through the pine trees, or the chatter of water over the rocks. But here there were no pine trees and no sound of rushing brook came to her. It was almost painful. She was keen to dress and go out of the house. She stood upon the rude puncheon floor on one foot, scarcely able yet to bear even the lightest pressure upon the other. There were her clothes on chairs and tables before the fireplace. Such had been the heat thrown out by that huge blaze that a brief inspection convinced her that everything was thoroughly dry. Dry or wet, she must needs put them on, since they were all she had. She noticed that there were no locks on the doors, and she realized that the only protection she had was the sense of decency and the honor of the man. That she had been allowed her sleep unmolested made her the more confident on that account.

She dressed hastily, although it was the work of some difficulty in view of her wounded foot, and of the stiff condition of her rough, dried apparel. Presently she was completely clothed, save for that disrobed foot. With the big clumsy bandages upon it, she could not draw her stocking over it, and even if she succeded in that, she could in no way make shift to put on her boot.

The situation was awkward, the predicament annoying. She was wearing bloomers and a short skirt for her mountain climbing, and she did not know quite what to do. She thought of tearing up one of the rough, unbleached sheets and wrapping it around her leg, but she hesitated as to that. It was very trying. Otherwise, she would have opened the door and stepped out into the open air. Now she felt herself virtually a prisoner.

She had been thankful that no one had disturbed her, but now she wished for the man. In her helplessness she thought of his resourcefulness with eagerness. The man, however, did not appear, and there was nothing for her to do but to wait for him. Taking one of the blankets from the bed, she sat down and drew it across her knees and took stock of the room.

The cabin was built of logs, the room was large, perhaps 12 by 20 feet, with one side completely taken up by the stone fireplace; there were two windows, one on either side of the outer door, which opened toward the southwest. The walls were unplastered save in the chinks between the rough hewn logs of which it was made. Over the fireplace and around on one side ran a rude shelf covered with books. She had no opportunity to examine them, although later she would become familiar with every one of them.

Into the walls on the other side were driven wooden pegs; from some of them hung a pair of snow shoes, a heavy Winchester rifle, fishing tackle and other necessary wilderness paraphernalia. On the puncheon floor wolf and bear skins were spread. In one corner against the wall again were piled several splendid pairs of horns from the mountain sheep.

The furniture consisted of the single bed or berth in which she had slept, built against the wall in one of the corners, a rude table on which were writing materials and some books. A row of curtained shelves, evidently made of small boxes and surmounted by a mirror, occupied another space. There were two or three chairs, the handiwork of the owner, comfortable enough in spite of their rude construction. On some other pegs hung a slicker and a sou'wester, a fur overcoat, a fur cap and other rough clothes; a pair of heavy boots stood by the fireplace. On another shelf there were a number of scientific instruments, the nature of which she could not determine, although she could see that they were all in a beautiful state of preservation.

There was plenty of rude comfort in the room, which was excessively mannish. In fact, there was nothing anywhere which in any way spoke of the existence of woman—except a picture in a small, rough, wooden frame which stood on the table before which she sat down. The picture was of a handsome woman—naturally Enid Maitland saw that before anything else. She would not have been a woman if that had not engaged her attention more forcibly than any other fact in the room. She picked it up and studied it long and earnestly, quite unconscious of the reason for her interest, and yet a certain uneasy feeling might have warned her of what was toward in her bosom.

This young woman had not yet had time to get her bearings. She had not been able to realize all the circumstances of her adventure. So soon as she did so she would know that into her life a man had come, and whatever the course of that life might be in the future, he would never again be out of it.

It was therefore with mingled and untranslatable emotions that she studied this picture. She marked with a certain resentment the bold beauty quite apparent, despite the dim fading outlines of a photograph never very good. So far as she could discern, the woman was dark haired and dark eyed—her direct antithesis! The casual viewer would have found little of fault in the presentment, but Enid Maitland's eyes were sharpened by what, pray? At any rate, she decided that the woman was of a rather coarse fiber, that in things finer and higher she would be found wanting. She was such a woman, so the girl reasoned acutely, as might inspire a passionate affection in a strong hearted, reckless youth, but whose charms being largely physical, would pall in longer and more intimate association; a dangerous rival in a charge, but not so formidable in a steady campaign.

These thoughts were the result of long and earnest inspection, and it was with some reluctance that the girl at last put the photograph aside and looked toward the door. She was hungry, ravenously so. She began to be a little alarmed, and had just about made up her mind to rise and stumble out as she was, when she heard steps outside and a knock on the door.

"What is it?" she asked in response.

"May I come in?"

"Yes," was the quick answer.

The man opened the door, left it ajar and entered the room.

"Have you been awake long?" he began abruptly.

"Not very."

"I didn't disturb you, because you needed sleep more than anything else. How do you feel?"

"Greatly refreshed, thank you."

"And hungry, I suppose?"

"Very."

"I will soon remedy that. Your foot?"

"It seems much better, but I—"

The girl hesitated, blushing. "I can't get my shoe on, and—"

"Shall I have another look at it?"

"No, I don't believe it will be necessary. If I may have some of that liniment, or whatever it was you put on it, and more of that bandage, I think I can attend to it myself, but, you see, my stockings and my boot—"

The man nodded; he seemed to understand. He went to his cracker box chiffonier and drew from it a long, coarse woolen stocking.

"That is the best that I can do for you," he said.

"And that will do very nicely," said the girl. "It will cover the bandage, and that is the main thing."

The man laid on the table by the side of the stocking another strip of bandage torn from the same sheet. As he did so, he noticed the picture. He caught it up quickly, a dark flush spreading over his face, and holding it in his hand, he turned abruptly away.

"I will go and cook you some breakfast while you get yourself ready. If you have not washed, you'll find a bucket of water and a basin and towel outside the door."

He went through the inner door as suddenly as he had come through the outer one. He was a man of few words, and whatever social grace he might once have possessed, and in more favorable circumstances exhibited, was not noticeable now. The tenderness with which he had caressed her the night before had also vanished.

His bearing had been cool, almost harsh and forbidding, and his manner was as grim as his appearance. The conversation had been a brief one, and her opportunity for inspection of him consequently limited. Yet she had taken him in. He was a tall, splendid man. No longer young, perhaps, but in the prime of life and vigor. His complexion was dark and burned browner by long exposure to sun and wind, winter and summer. In spite of the brown, there was a certain color, a hue of health in his cheeks. His eyes were hazel, sometimes brown, sometimes gray, and sometimes blue, she afterward learned. A short thick closely cut beard and mustache covered the lower part of his face disguised but not hiding the squareness of his jaw and the firmness of his lips.

He had worn his cap when he entered, and when he took it off she noticed that his dark hair was tinged with white. He was dressed in a leather hunting suit, somewhat the worse

He Caught It Up Quickly.

for wear, but fitting him in a way to give free play to all his muscles. His movements were swift, energetic and graceful. She did not wonder that he had so easily hurled the bear to one side and had managed to carry her—no light weight, indeed!—over what she dimly recognized must have been a horrible trail, which, burdened as he was, would have been impossible to a man of less splendid vigor than he.

The cabin was low ceiled, and as she sat looking up at him, he had towered above her until he seemed to fill it. Naturally, she had scrutinized his every action, as she had hung on his every word. His swift and somewhat startled movement, his frowning as he had seized the picture on which she had gazed with such interest, aroused the liveliest surprise and curiosity in her heart.

Who was this woman? Why was he so quick to remove the picture from her gaze? Thoughts rushed tumultuously through her brain, but she realized at once that she lacked time to indulge them. She could hear him moving about in the other room. She threw aside the blanket with which she had draped herself, changed the bandage on her foot, drew on the heavy woolen stocking which, of course, was miles too big for her, but which easily took in her foot and ankle encumbered as they were by the rude, heavy but effective wrapping. Thereafter she hobbled to the door and stood for a moment almost aghast at the splendor and magnificence before her.

He had built his cabin on a level shelf of rock perhaps fifty by a hundred feet in area. It was backed up against an overtowering cliff, otherwise the rock fell away in every direction. She divined that the descent from the shelf into the pocket or valley spread before her was sheer, except off to the right, where a somewhat gentler acclivity of huge and broken boulders gave a practicable ascent—a sort of titanic stairs—to the place perched on the mountain side. The shelf was absolutely bare save for the cabin and a few huge boulders. There were a few sparse, stunted trees further up on the mountain side above; a few hundred feet beyond them, however, came the timber line, after which there was nothing but the naked rock.

Below several hundred feet lay a clear, emerald pool, whose edges were bordered by pines, where it was not dominated by high cliffs. Already the lakelet was rimmed with ice on the shaded side. This enchanting little body of water was fed by the melting snow from the crest and peaks, which in the clear, pure sunshine and rarified air of the mountains seemed to rise and confront her within a stone's throw of the place where she stood.

On one side of the pretty lake in the valley, or pocket, beneath, there was a little grassy clearing, and there the dweller in the wilderness had built a rude corral for the burros. On a rough bench by the side of the door she saw the primitive conveniences to which he had alluded. The water was delightfully soft and as it had stood exposed to the sun's direct rays for some time, although the air was exceedingly crisp and cold, it was tempered sufficiently to be merely cool and agreeable. She luxuriated in it for a few moments, and while she had her face buried in the towel, rough, coarse, but clean, she heard a step. She looked up in time to see the man lay down upon the bench a small mirror and a clean comb. He said nothing as he did so, and she had no opportunity to thank him before he was gone. The thoughtfulness of the act affected her strangely, and she was very glad of a chance to unbraid her hair, comb it out and plait it again. She had not a hair pin left, of course, and all she could do with it was to replait it and let it hang upon her shoulders. Her coiffure would have looked very strange to civilization, but out there in the mountains, it was eminently appropriate.

Without noticing details, the man felt the general effect as she limped back into the room toward the table. Her breakfast was ready for her. It was a coarse fare, bacon, a baked potato, hard tack crisped before the fire, coffee, black and strong, with sugar, but no cream. The dishes matched the fare, too, yet she noticed that the fork was of silver, and by her plate there was a napkin, rough dried, but of fine linen. The man had just set the table when she appeared.

"I am sorry I have no cream," he said, and then, before she could make comment or reply, he turned and walked out of the room, his purpose evidently being not to embarrass her by his presence while she ate.

Enid Maitland had grown to relish the camp fare, bringing to it the appetite of good health and exertion. She had never eaten anything that tasted so good to her as that rude meal that morning, yet she would have enjoyed the brimming, smoking coffee pot on it better, she thought, if he had only shared it with her, if she had not been compelled to eat it alone. She hastened her meal on that account, determined as soon as she had finished her breakfast to seek the man and have some definite understanding with him.

And, after all, she reflected that she was better alone than in his presence, for there would come stealing into her thoughts the distressing episode of the morning before, try as she would to put it out of her mind. Well, she was a fairly sensible girl; the matter was passed, it could not be helped now, she would forget it as much as was possible. She would recur to it with mortification later on, but the present was so full of grave problems that there was not any room for the past.

(To Be Continued.)

LAND LIME

I am taking orders for LeGore's High Grade Lime, Car. guarnteed to have the highest average analysis of any lime in use, and each carload sold is billed from the Kilns of LeGore to the purchaser, which gives him a guarantee that he gets what he buys, and sold at the lowest standard price, either for cash or on time to suit the purchaser. Give me a call and get my prices and terms before you place your orders, or I will call and see you at your request. Can furnish the LeGore's quick-lime, either in stone, or ground in bags, or hydrated in bags or loose in cars, in carload lots to suit purchaser. Can also furnish you Tidewater Hydrated Lime in bags, in carload lots or on rivers and creeks in Cecil County Maryland, at short notice.

LeGore Analysis over 97
Tidewater Analysis over 96

PHOSPHATE

I am agent for the F. S. Royster High-grade Phosphates, which some of our farmers have pronounced the best they ever used.

J. A. CLEAVER, Agent
MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

One Farmer and his Telephone

Since I've had my telephone thanks to the Bell people I've been way ahead of my neighbors who haven't joined our Rural Co-. I know how the market is before Jones is to the corners on his way to town Mary at the Normal too and if it wasn't for the telephone we'd be pretty lonesome at times.

Write to-day for Rural Line Booklet.

The Diamond State Telephone Co.
E. P. BARDO, Manager Wilmington, Del.

S. E. MASSEY,
DEALER IN
WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, SILVERWARE.
Also a Large Stock of
Cut Glass
Howard Watches
Gillette Razors
Repairing and Silversmithing a Specialy.
We also handle the
WATERMAN'S IDEAL FOUNTAIN PEN.
S. E. Massey,
Middletown, Del.
TERMS STRICTLY CASH

LANDRETHS' RED ROCK TOMATO

ITS FINE COLOR	SMOOTHNESS
YIELD PER ACRE	SOLIDITY
FREEDOM FROM DISEASE	SMALL CORE
FREEDOM FROM SPLITS	PROFITABLE QUALITIES

All make it a gold mine to the Farmer or Canner. Its use saves rent, saves fertilizer and saves vexation.
Beware of any Seed not in
LANDRETHS' SEALED CARDBOARD PACKAGES
of ¼ and ½ lbs.
D. LANDRETH SEED COMPANY
Write for Catalogue BRISTOL, PA.

The Trancript, $1.00

Ogden-Howard Co. | Square Deal Store | Fifth & King Streets

Tremendous Sacrifice

on Floor Covering, Diningroom Furniture, Parlor Furniture and Stoves

The most astonishing price reductions ever made in Wilmington. This offer will hold good only a short time, therefore you must ACT QUICK if you want to buy.

You can buy on cash or credit terms, made to suit your pocketbook. 10 per cent. less for cash. No red tape or inconvenience.

75c Fine Linoleum
49c

500 yards of fine Linoleum; full rolls; several patterns to choose from. This linoleum is sold elsewhere for 75c a yard.

50c a Week

This $35 9x12 Royal Brussell Rug, $18.98

A very serviceable rug. A very elegant design and very harmonious coloring.

$28.00 Buffet
$17.47

Made of solid seasoned oak, highly polished. Beautiful wooden or brass handles. French beveled plate mirror The construction of this buffet is perfect. An extraordinary bargain.

50c a Week

Ogden-Howard Company
Square Deal Store **Fifth & King Sts.** Wilmington, Del.

The Middletown Transcript

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING

—AT—

Middletown, New Castle County, Delaware

—BY—

T. S. FOURACRE.

LONG DISTANCE 'PHONE NO. 37.

Entered at the PostOffice as second-class matter

MIDDLETOWN, DEL., APRIL 20, 1912

WARWICK

Judge R. B. Merritt was in Elkton on Monday.

Miss Jodie Stearns is visiting friends in Earlville.

Misses Ethel and Lula Vinyard spent Sunday in town.

Mr. Edgar Bishop was a caller in town on Saturday evening.

Mr. R. B. Merritt Jr., was a Wilmington visitor on Tuesday.

Mrs. S. D. Cannon, of Philadelphia, spent last week with her mother, Mrs. M. A. Lofland.

Mrs. William Williamson entertained her sister, Miss Sadie Loyds, of Philadelphia over Sunday.

Mrs. L. P. Crawford is spending some time with her daughter, Mrs. Bert Pedrick at New Castle.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Lipscomb, of Wilmington, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Robert Lipscomb.

Mrs. William Vinyard was the guest of Mrs. John L. Lattamus, of near Wilmington the latter part of last week.

Preaching Sunday morning at the usual hour. Christian Endeavor at 7 o'clock. Everybody welcomed to the services.

Mrs. S. E. Gunkel, Miss Bessie Gunkel and Mr. A. C. Reynolds spent Sunday afternoon with Mr. and Mrs. L. P. King near town.

The "Mite Society" held its regular monthly meeting at the Parsonage on Friday evening. A very pleasant time was had by all.

Rev. G. J. Hill returned home from Conference on Wednesday. His many friends here were glad to hear of his return for another year.

CECILTON

Mrs. S. W. Lusby is entertaining friends from Philadelphia.

Mr. and Mrs. Elwood Padley and son spent Sunday in town.

Miss Martha Vandegrift has been visiting relatives in Wilmington.

Mrs. Henry Minner has been entertaining relatives from Kent Co., Md.

Miss Isabel Clark was the guest of Miss Ada Davis on Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. H. H. Mackey, of Providence, R. I., spent Sunday with friends in town.

Messrs. Thomas Pearce, J. P. McCoy and W. G. Jones were Elkton visitors on Tuesday.

Mrs. Walter Dickinson and daughter, Miss Myrle, of Bethel, have been visiting Mrs. J. W. Taylor.

Mr. Clifford V. Hoover left on Monday for Springfield, Mass., where he will join Conn., State League.

Mr. Robert Ferguson entertained quite a number of his friends on Thursday evening to a terrapin supper.

Mr. Lewis Cruikshank, of Reading, Pa., has been visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. C. Cruikshank, of near town.

Mrs. Thomas Pearce spent Tuesday with her sisters, Mrs. Bryon Bauchell and Miss M. E. Ferguson, in Chesapeake City.

The second class of George Biddle High School will hold a bake in the old school house on Saturday afternoon. Proceeds for benefit of the school.

The Easter dance was given in the Mechanic's Hall by the young men on Tuesday evening. Quite a number attended and a very nice time was had by all.

BLACKBIRD

Mr. John Beith spent last Wednesday in Wilmington.

Mr. William H. Fennemore spent Saturday in Wilmington.

Mr. W. A. Watson, Sr., spent last Wednesday in Wilmington.

Mr. A. M. Mackey, of Camden, Del., spent Sunday with friends here.

Mr. Bobb, of Philadelphia, spent Saturday and Sunday with Mr. Paul Wilson and wife.

Mrs. William Anderson spent Sunday with her grandmother, Mrs. Fannie Guessford.

Mrs. Alice Ferguson, of Westmont, N. J., spent part of last week with Mrs. Temperance Brockson.

Mrs. Clarence Brockson and son, Edmund, of Wilmington, is visiting her sister, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Brockson.

Miss L. Ethel Naylor returned home on Saturday from an extended visit with her sister, Mrs. Leroy Reeve, in Camden, N. J.

The Epworth League services will be lead on Sunday evening by Mrs. William Fortner. The topic:—The Desolation of Emptiness; "A Dearth of Men."

OPERATORS WANTED

On Ladies' Lawn Waists, all parts, city wages. We are here to stay.

The Del. Star Apron & Waist Co.
Townsend, Del.
Formerly Townsend Shirt Co.

NOTICE!

All property owners and tenants are hereby given notice to clean up their back yards, alleys, etc., within the next ten days. Those who fail to comply with this request will be fined.

By order of
THE BOARD OF HEALTH

FOR SALE

600 Baskets Sweet Potatoes for bedding

Call on or address
Cooper Tarbutton,
Crumpton, Md.

Supplement to The Middletown Transcript

Several Hundred Dollars in PRIZES

TO BE DISTRIBUTED BY

The Middletown Transcript

IN ITS GREAT

PRIZE VOTING CONTEST

The Capital Prize to be given by the **TRANSCRIPT** is an elegant

$400.00

Obermeyer & Sons Piano

Like Cut Shown Here

Many leading merchants of Middletown have contributed Valuable Prizes and will give Transcript Prize Vote Coupons with $1.00 Cash Purchases

Rules and Regulations Governing Contest are as Follows:

1. ANNOUNCEMENT.—The Piano and Popular Ladies' Voting Contest will be conducted fairly and honestly on business principles strictly, with justice and fairness to all concerned. With the above principles, it will be an assured success.

2. PRIZES.—The capital prize will be an Obermeyer & Sons Piano. Also other valuable prizes to the amount of many dollars which are announced herewith.

3. CANDIDATES.—Young Ladies in this and adjoining towns are eligible to enter the contest and the party receiving the largest number of votes shall receive the beautiful $400 Obermeyer & Sons Piano, and additional premiums will be distributed in accordance with the contestants' standing at the final count.

4. TIE VOTES.—Should any of the contestants tie in votes, the Publishers' Music Company will award a similar prize according to standings at the final count.

5. VOTES CLASSED.—Votes will be issued in the following denominations:

New Subscriptions, 600 votes	$ 1.00
Renewals, 500 votes	1.00
Renewals, more than one year, 600 votes	1.00
Back Subscriptions, 400 votes	1.00
5 years new subscriptions, 6,000 votes	5.00
10 years new subscriptions, 12,500 votes	10.00
20 years new subscriptions, 30,000 votes	20.00

6. INSTRUCTIONS.—Results as to standing of votes will be issued after 30 days. No votes accepted at less than regular price of the newspaper concerned in this contest. No one connected with this publication will be allowed to become a candidate in this contest or work for contestants.

Votes after being voted cannot be transferred to another. Be sure you know whom you are going to vote for before coming to the ballot box, as the editor or no other person positively will not give you any information on the subject. The keys of the ballot box shall be in possession of the awarding committee during the contest.

For the first thirty days the paper will run a 25-vote coupon which can be voted free for any lady contestant.

Contest to run not less than 90 days. Closing of contest will be announced 25 days in advance of closing. The right to postpone date of closing is reserved if sufficient cause should occur.

The contest shall close on a day which will be announced later. 10 days prior to closing contest, the judges will carefully lock or seal ballot box and take same to a bank, where the same will be in a place where voting can be done during business hours and locked in a vault at night until close of contest, when the judges will take charge and count the votes and announce in their turn the names of the ladies winning.

The last ten days all voting must be done in a sealed box at the bank. If you do not wish any one to know whom you are voting for, place your cash for subscriptions together with your coupons, in an envelope which will be furnished you, seal it and put same in ballot box. This will give every one a fair and square deal.

The Following Merchants Give Valuable Prizes and Coupons

PRIZE: New Howe Sewing Machine **Value $25.00**
DONATED BY
J. F. McWhorter & Son
Hardware, Paints, Etc.
We give a 25 Vote Coupon with each $1.00 Cash Purchase. Ask for Coupons

PRIZE: Oak Dressing Table **Value $20.00**
DONATED BY
J. H. Emerson
Furniture Dealer and Undertaker
We give a 25 Vote Coupon with each $1.00 Cash Purchase. Ask for Coupons

PRIZE: Lady's Gold Bracelet **Value $10.00**
DONATED BY
S. E. Massey
Jeweler and Optician
We give a 25 Vote Coupon with each $1.00 Cash Purchase. Ask for Coupons

PRIZE: Pattern Hat **Value $5.00**
DONATED BY
L. M. Scott
Millinery
We give a 25 Vote Coupon with each $1.00 Cash Purchase. Ask for Coupons

PRIZE: Due Bill **Value $5.00**
DONATED BY
W. T. Connellee
Groceries and Provisions
We give a 25 Vote Coupon with each $1.00 Cash Purchase. Ask for Coupons

PRIZE: Shirt Waist Box **Value $5.00**
DONATED BY
M. Banning
Dry Goods, Groceries and Wall Paper
We give a 25 Vote Coupon with each $1.00 Cash Purchase. Ask for Coupons

PRIZE: 1 Set Silver Knives & Forks **Value $5.00**
Keen Kutter
DONATED BY
Redgrave Bros.
Hardware, Stoves and Tinware
We give a 25 Vote Coupon with each $1.00 Cash Purchase. Ask for Coupons

PRIZE: Leather Suit Case **Value $5.00**
DONATED BY
The Globe Clothing Store
Ladies' and Gents' Furnishing, Clothing
We give a 25 Vote Coupon with each $1.00 Cash Purchase. Ask for Coupons

PRIZE: Box Lowney's Chocolates **Value $5.00**
DONATED BY
Mrs. Rosa Weber
Oysters, Ice Cream and Confectionery
We give a 25 Vote Coupon with each $1.00 Cash Purchase. Ask for Coupons

PRIZE: Bottle Cologne **Value $5.00**
DONATED BY
Ernest A. Truitt
Druggist
We give a 25 Vote Coupon with each $1.00 Cash Purchase. Ask for Coupons

PRIZE: Silk Petticoat **Value $5.00**
DONATED BY
Fogel & Burstan
DEPARTMENT STORE
Dry Goods, Clothing, Shoes, Etc.
We give a 25 Vote Coupon with each $1.00 Cash Purchase. Ask for Coupons

PRIZE: Potted Plant **Value $5.00**
DONATED BY
E. J. Steele
Florist
We give a 25 Vote Coupon with each $1.00 Cash Purchase. Ask for Coupons

PRIZE: $10.00 in Gold, Given by The Middletown Transcript

Nominate Your Wife, Sister or Best Lady Friend

IN THE

PRIZE VOTING CONTEST

HOMICIDE IN MARYLAND

Irwin C. Hurlock Killed by Joseph Hessey

Armed with a revolver and having broken through a side door in the home of Joseph Hessey, near Chesterville, Kent County, Md., Irwin C. Hurlock, son of Mr. J. E Hurlock, a prominent and wealthy citizen of Millington, was shot dead last week. A murder was narrowly averted and turned, just in the nick of time, into a justifiable homicide. Hurlock told his slayer, Hessey, that he had come to kill him and had pointed a pistol at Hessey's head when the latter fired a shot gun point blank at the intruder, the charge blowing a gaping hole through his right shoulder. Death was instantaneous.

Hurlock, who was 31 years old, resided in Millington with his parents. The farm on which Mr. Hessey resides is owned by the elder Hurlock, and is known as the Hurlock Home place. Young Hurlock often visited the farm, and Wednesday of last week left home to spend the day in the country. His mother noticed that he carried a revolver and asked him to leave it at home. He refused and started out shortly before noon.

After staying at the Hessey home for dinner and supper, immediately following the supper hour he disappeared. The members of the family paid little attention to this until time for retiring, when diligent search was made about the farm. He could not be found.

After the family had retired a short time, a loud rapping was heard at the side door. Mr. Hessey raised a window and asked who the knocker was. An answer was refused. This was followed by a demand to open the door. Hessey refused until he learned who it was. Without further ado Hurlock—whom it afterward proved to be—burst the door open with a sledge hammer and started upstairs screaming that he would kill Hessey as soon as he could reach him.

Hessey's wife became frightened during the disturbance and ran to a nearby room leaving the bedroom door open and in another moment young Hurlock was standing on the three hold pointing a pistol at Hessey and at the same time declaring that he would "show him how to die." Hessey, who kept his shot gun in the bedroom, when he saw the threatening attitude of Hurlock fired. The intruder fell bleeding to the floor, and a hasty examination showed that the charge had taken effect in his right shoulder, and a gaping wound and silent heart told the horror stricken farmer, his wife and a young farm hand, that life had fled.

Mr. Hessey, who is well advanced in years immediately drove to Millington, a distance of nearly seven miles, and notified the parents of the dead man of what had been done. They summoned Dr. Merritt Brice, of Millington, and returned to the farm house. A physician's services were not required. J. L. Smith an undertaker, was called to take charge of the body.

Later in the morning Mr. Hessey gave himself up to the authorities and Sheriff McKee and State's Attorney Harrison W. Vickers, of Chestertown, were notified. Coroner John Greenwood, of Chestertown, impaneled a jury, which was as follows: Leonard Wilson, Foreman; J. E. Bailey, B. F. Vansant, W.F.Collins, C.O. Cacy, Elmer Gordon, Samuel Merchant J. E. Higman, E. F. Lockerman J. R. Gillespie, Isaac Hollins and J. W. Dulin.

After a short deliberation the jury rendered a verdict of "justifiable homicide" and Hessey was completely exonerated. It is believed generally that young Hurlock was mentally unbalanced.

CONFERENCE APPOINTMENTS

After a busy session the annual conference of the Methodist Protestans Church closed at Laurel Monday evening. President Bowers announced the following appointments:

Accomac, Va.—A. H. Green.
Amelia, Va.—J. R. Wright.
Cambridge—J. L. Ward.
Campbell, Va.—C. M. Adams.
Cannon—H. B. Jester.
Carolife. Md.—J. T. Bailey.
Cecil—C. M. Zepp.
Centreville—J. L. Nichols.
Chesapeake—A. B. Deputy.
Chestertown—Walter R. Graham.
Chincoteague—W. S. Simms.
Clayton—E. H. Jones.
Conquest, Va.—E. L. Bunce.
Crisfield—Louis A. Randall.
Mariners—To be supplied.
Delmar—J. A. Wright.
Crumpton—F. L. Stevens.
Denton—A. N. Ward.
Dorchester—D. W. Anstine.
Dover and Leipsic—H. S. Johnson.
Easton—W. H. Litsinger.
Fairfax, Va.—W. C. Mumford.
Federalsburg—C. M. Elderdice.
Franklin City, Va.—V. A. Miller.
Georgetown—J. McLain Brown.
Greensboro—C. W. Bates.
Greenwood—G. H. Stocksdale.
Harbeson—E. W. Simms.
Harrington—J. M. Holmes.
Hurlock—W. P. Roberts.
Indian River—J. E. Maloy.
Kempton—H. O Keen.
Kennedyville—F. H. Mullineaux.
Laurel—J. H. Straughn.
Laurel Circuit—A.W. Mather.
Lewes—W. W. Johnson.
Mardella—G. R. Donaldson.
Milford L. A. Bennett.
Milton—F. A. Holland,
New Church—G. R. Hodge.
Newmarket—H. W. D. Johnson.
Northumberland—J. E. Massey,
Oxford—S. W. Coe.
Parksley, Va.—R. L. Shipley.
Pittsville—C. M. Cullum.
Pocomoke City—G. I. Humphreys.
Pocomoke Circuits—H. E. Norris.
Powellville—L. H. Joslen.
Queen Anne—R. L. Rice.
Reliance—P. W. Crosby.
Salisbury—L. F. Warner.
Seaford—J. E. Litsinger.
Selbyville—G. A. Ogg.
Sharptown—F. D. Reynolds.
Snow Hill—George Hines.
St. James—George A. Morris.
St. Michaels—G. Q. Bacchus.
Waltersville—E. S. Fooks.
Warwick—G. J. Hill.
Wilmington—To be supplied.
West Wilmington—G. F. Farring.
Whaleyville—A. A. Harriman.

FINANCIAL STATEMENT

Financial Statement of the Official Board of Bethesda Methodist Episcopal Church, for the year ending February, 1912.

RECEIPTS

Balance from late Treasurer	$ 42
G. E. Hukill, Collector	326 40
A. G. Cox, Collector	502 51
J. C. Parker, Collector	227 06
J. H. Emerson, Collector	167 89
E. S. Jones, Collector	147 79
M. B. Burris, Collector	249 95
Poor Fund Collections	30 34
Coal Collections	154 16
Plate Collections	232 61
Sale of old chairs	10
Expense envelopes	4 25
	$2 053 38

DISBURSEMENTS

Rev. Vaughan S. Collins, pastor	$ 1200 00
Rev. Robert Watt, District Superintendent	85 00
Episcopal Fund, Bishops	15 00
Geo. S. Richards, Janitor	125 04
Miss Maud Deakyne, Organist	72 00
D. W. Stevens, collector, Electric Light	36 64
D. W. Stevens, collector, Water Rent	41 50
G. E. Hukill, Coal	149 20
A. G. Cox, Insurance	29 38
E. A. Yoekel, Agent, Church Envelopes	13 08
J. F. McWhorter & Son, Hardware &c.	26 65
Redgrave Bros., Hardware	16 95
Evans & Brinkley, Cleaning Wells	22 91
J. H. Emerson, Flowers	12 00
J. H. Emerson, Carpet Sweeper	3 00
David Burchard, Work in Cemetery	24 75
Reese Darlington, Lamps	2 00
Mrs. Mary L. Cox, Communion Wine	3 75
George S. Richards, Painting fence	1 13
Theo. Whitlock, Repairing lights	1 00
Minors Banning, Merchandise	1 30
Rev. V. S. Collins, Sundries	17 69
Sundries	12 25
Balance	141 16
	$2 053 38

Benevolent Collections by Rev. V. S. Collins, Pastor for the year ending February, 1912.

Board of Foreign Missions	$ 225 00
Board of Home Missions and Church Extension	225 00
Board of Education	5 00
Children's Fund	5 00
Board of Sunday Schools	5 00
Board of Conference Claimant's Connectional Fund	10 00
Temperance Society	3 00
Freedman's Aid Society	45 00
American Bible Society	5 00
Conference Academy	25 00
Conference Education Society	6 00
Domestic Missions	20 00
Philadelphia Hospital	30 00
Stewards Endowment	12 00
Wilmington City Mission	21 00
Conference Claimant's	114 00
General Conference Expenses	10 00
	$ 766 00
Woman's Foreign Missionary Society	106 00
Woman's Home Missionary Society	120 00
Ladies' Aid Society	173 10
Sunday School	496 18
Brotherhood	62 34
Church Improvement	344 26
	$2 067 88

General Summary—

RECEIPTS

Official Board	$1 912 22
Church Benevolences	766 00
Women's Foreign Missionary Society	106 00
Women's Home Missionary Society	120 00
Ladies' Mite Society	173 10
Sunday School	496 18
Brotherhood	62 34
Church Improvement Fund	344 26
	$3 980 10

ALFRED G. COX, Treasurer.

REPUBLICAN CONVENTION

The Republicans of Delaware held their State convention at Dover on Tuesday to elect delegates to the National convention in Chicago and to choose a new State committee. The six National delegates elected—Senator Henry A. duPont, Senator Harry A. Richardson, Governor Simeon S. Pennewill and Edmund Mitchell, delegates at large; and Mr. George W. Marshall and Ruby R. Vale, delegates from the Congressional district. They are not pledged and are free to go to the National convention to support whoever they deem to be the best candidate for the party.

The party platform as read by Senator Henry A. duPont was adopted. It is understood that Senator duPont drafted the references commendatory of President Taft's administration. The Senator before reading the platform explained that it dealt only with National issues, and State issues would be taken up by the next Republican State convention, which nominates the State ticket.

The platform was adopted shortly after the afternoon session convened. Sylvester D. Townsend, Jr., of Wilmington, was made permanent chairman of the convention and Thomas S. Lewis, of Wilmington, permanent secretary. The honorary vice presidents were General T. Coleman duPont, who, however, did not take a place on the stage but mingled among the delegates; State Senator Alexander P. Corbit, John Carrow and Cornelius P. Swain.

Democrats Act on Rules

The New Castle County Democratic Committee at a meeting early Saturday afternoon set April 27 as a time for primaries to elect delegates to the State Convention of April 30, that will choose national delegates. The committee also set May 4 as a time for holding a county conventiob to act on proposed changes in the party rules to provide that all party nominations of candidates in New Castle county shall be made at direct primaries, instead of half at primaries and half in county convention.

Nominate your best girl or lady friend in the Piano Contest.

SHERIFF'S SALE.—BY VIRTUE OF a writ of Levari Facrias to me directed, will be exposed to Public Sale at the Townsend Hotel, in Townsend, Appoquinimink Hundred, New Castle County, Delaware.

ON SATURDAY MAY 4th, 1912
At 2 30 o'clock, A. M.,
the following Real Estate viz.

All those two following described tracts, pieces or parcels of land, situate in Blackbird Hundred, formerly a part of Appoquinimink Hundred in the County of New Castle and State of Delaware, to-wit: No. 1 is a tract of land called and known by the name of the Cornelius Walker farm, bounded as follows: Beginning at a stone in the centre of the road leading from Blackbird to Fleming's Landing, corner for Joseph Fleming, Esq., and in the line of the home farm, and running from thence with the centre of said road north seventy-seven degrees forty-five minutes west seventy-nine and six tenths perches to a stake; west side of said road, corner for the home farm; thence with the west side of said road south twenty-nine degrees west eleven perches to a stake in the centre of said road corner for Gideon E. Hukil; thence with the line of said Hukill and centre of said road south eighty-seven degrees west thirty-seven perches to a stake in the line of said Hukill and a corner for Abraham Bratton; thence with the line of said Bratton north forty degrees west one hundred and thirty-three and five tenths perches to a stake in the road leading from Taylor's Bridge corner for other land of Abraham Bratton; thence with the same North eighty-eight degrees thirty minutes east one hundred and forty-eight and two tenths perches to a stake in the line of Abraham Bratton and a corner for Joseph Fleming, Esq., in cleared land, from thence with the line of the said Joseph Fleming south seven degrees forty-five minutes west one hundred and forty-three perches to the stone and place of Beginning, containing one hundred and eleven acres and sixty-two square perches of land. Be the same more or less. Together with a log and weather board dwelling house, frame stable barn &c.

No. 2 is a cedar swamp abutted and bounded as follows, Beginning at a large cedar stake near the west side of the Cedar Swamp, corner for Jacob Statts and James Rogers and running from thence with the line of said Jacob Statts south twenty-three degrees west thirty perches and seven tenths to a large cedar post corner for said Jacob Statts and a certain Mr. Jones' land, south seventy-seven degrees forty-five minutes east by an old line of marked trees seventy-nine and five tenths perches to a cedar post, corner for said Jones and Daniel Corbit; thence with the said Daniel Corbit, south seventy-seven degrees thirty minutes east one hundred and thirteen perches to a large corner post of Daniel Corbit; thence north twenty-three degrees thirty minutes east thirty-one and two tenths perches to a large cedar post; thence by an old line of marked trees north seventy-seven degrees west with the line of James Rogers one hundred and ninety-four perches to the stake and place of Beginning. Containing thirty-six acres and one hundred and fifty square perches, be the same more or less.

Seized and taken in execution as the property of William Downs, mortgagor and terre tenant, and to be sold by

JAMES LOGUE, Sheriff.
Sheriff's Office, Wilmington, Del., April 15th, 1912

S SECURITY T
TRUST & SAFE DEPOSIT CO.
SIXTH AND MARKET STS,
Wilmington, Del.

Prompt & Efficient Service
Latest and Best Methods
—in—
Banking
Administration of Estates
Management of Real Estate
Storage of Valuables

S CAPITAL.... $600,000 SURPLUS.... $600,000 D

A STORY of BREATHLESS INTEREST
THE CHALICE of COURAGE
By CYRUS TOWNSEND BRADY
A powerful, virile, unusual tale of love in the West
IN THIS PAPER! DON'T MISS IT!

NOTICE TO TAX-PAYERS
—OF—
St. Georges Hundred!

The taxable residents of St. Georges Hundred, and all persons liable to pay tax in said Hundred, are hereby notified that the Taxes for the year 1911 are now due, and the undersigned Tax Collector for said Hundred, will be at

A. G. COX'S OFFICE, MIDDLETOWN
SATURDAY, APRIL 27th, 1912
From 1 to 3 P. M.
ARMSTRONG'S HOTEL, IN ODESSA,
WEDNESDAY, APRIL 24th, 1912
From 1 to 3 P. M.
AT R. S. CARPENTER'S STORE, IN PORT PENN,
WEDNESDAY, APRIL 17th, 1912
From 1 to 3 P. M.

Tax bills can be obtained by making personal application to the Collector, or by sending written communication enclosing stamps.

EXTRACT FROM THE LAWS OF DELAWARE, GOVERNING THE COLLECTION OF TAXES OF NEW CASTLE COUNTY, SECTION 3, CHAPTER 30, VOLUME 21, LAWS OF DELAWARE, AS AMENDED:

Section 3—That on all taxes paid before the first day of October there shall be an abatement of five per centum. On all taxes paid before the first day of December there shall be an abatement of three per centum. On all taxes paid during the month of December there shall be no abatement whatever. And on all taxes unpaid on the first day of January five per centum thereof shall be added thereto.

JOHN DENNEY.
Collector of Taxes for St. Georges Hundred

M.F.CO.
OUR
FERTILIZERS
are made from High-Grade animal Tankage.
Sold in any quantity from 25 pounds to carload lots.
Guaranteed as to analysis and mechanical condition.
Sure crop growers.

To the Farmer Who Thinks
Think twice and see our local representative; it will pay you before you give you order.
Our competitors grow rich—necessarily farmers poor. See us Mr. Farmer for right prices.

JOS. P. ALGIRE
Representative
MIDDLETOWN, DEL.
Medicus Fertilizer Co., Inc.
1524 Chestnut St., Phila.
ALL OUR GOODS ARE MANUFACTURED AT NEWPORT, DEL.

Farm for Sale

"Evergreen Farm", on the road from Middletown to Odessa, containing forty acres, comfortable dwelling and ample outbuildings, all in good order. The soil is a loam with yellow clay subsoil, finely adapted to fruits and intensive farming. This farm is in close reach of both rail and water by a macadam road. Apply to

MARTIN B. BURRIS,
Middletown, Del

LADY WANTED!
To introduce our very complete Spring line of beautiful wool suitings, wash fabrics, fancy waistings, silks, etc., hdkfs, laces and petticoats. All up to date N. Y. City Patterns. Finest line on the market. Dealing direct with the mills you will find our prices low. Profits $10.00 to $30.00 weekly. Samples and full instructions packed in a neat sample case shipped express prepaid. No money required. Exclusive territory. Write for particulars. Be first to apply.
STANDARD DRESS GOODS CO.
Desk 606, Binghamton, N. Y.

FIRE INSURANCE
Town Property, Farm Buildings, and Stock
TORNADO INSURANCE
Insure now against damage from wind storms
Life and Accident Insurance
GEORGE D. KELLEY,
Middletown, Del

IMPORTANT AUCTION SALE
—OF—
VALUABLE FARM LANDS

About three miles from Middletown, formerly the lands of the late Dr. James B. Crawford.

As Attorney for the owners I will offer for sale by Public auction, in front of the Middletown Hotel, at Middletown, Delaware, on

TUESDAY, APRIL 30th, 1912,
At 12 o'clock, noon

All those two valuable Farms known as the "Forest Farms" and formerly owned by the late Dr. James B. Crawford and his daughter Mary Virginia Crawford, situated on the road leading from Vandykes School House to Vandyke Station, about 3 miles from Middletown and about two and a half miles from Townsend in New Castle County Delaware.

The lands are situated directly opposite each other and will be offered separately and together, they are now occupied under a verbal agreement by Messrs. T. Henry Marvel and William Timmons, respectively.

The Marvel place contains about 240 acres and is improved by a 2 story frame dwelling and a one story frame smoke house, 2 story frame barn and stable, carriage house attached and wagon shed.

The Timmons place contains about 195 acres, and is improved by a 2 story frame dwelling and attachments, 1 story frame wagon shed and a story barn and stable.

The farms have a considerable quantity of good timber.

Terms of sale, one third cash, balance in 6 and 12 months, with interest and security, or all cash at purchaser's option.

Taxes and all expenses adjusted to day of sale.

A deposit of $250 will be required upon each Farm at the time of Sale.

MARK O. SHRIVER, Jr., Attorney
Pattison & Gahan, Auctioneers
Baltimore, Md.,

NOTICE TO TAX-PAYERS
—OF—
APPOQUINIMINK HUNDRED

The taxable residents of Appoquinimink Hundred, and all persons liable to pay tax in said Hundred, are hereby notified that the Taxes for the year 1911 are now due, and the undersigned Tax Collector for said Hundred, will be

AT THE OFFICE OF GEORGE M. D. HART,
IN TOWNSEND, DEL.,
EVERY SATURDAY,
During APRIL, 1912,
From 1 to 5 o'clock, P. M.

Tax bills can be obtained by making personal application to the Collector, or by sending written communication enclosing stamps.

EXTRACT FROM THE LAWS OF DELAWARE, GOVERNING THE COLLECTION OF TAXES OF NEW CASTLE COUNTY, SECTION 3, CHAPTER 30, VOLUME 21, LAWS OF DELAWARE, AS AMENDED:

Section 3—That on all taxes paid before the first day of October there shall be an abatement of five per centum. On all taxes paid before the first day of December there shall be an abatement of three per centum. On all taxes paid during the month of December there shall be no abatement whatever. And on all taxes unpaid on the first day of January five per centum thereof shall be added thereto.

WILLIAM C. MONEY,
Collector of Taxes for Appoquinimink Hundred

Charles Schuman
Hand-Made Harness
Repairing a Specialty
West Main Street
MIDDLETOWN, DEL.

THE ROYAL BRED
Imported Coach Stallion

BETEL

Will make the season of 1912, from April 9 to July 10

At the Stable of Julian G. Cleaver
NEAR MIDDLETOWN, DELAWARE

Betel is a German coach horse, standard bred and registered, No. 54,104, in the Government Coach Horse Stud Book of Germany, and registered in the German Hanoverian and Oldenburg Coach Horse Association Stud Book of America, No. 4,169.

Description.—Betel is a dark seal brown, or black, 8 years old, stands 16½ hands high, weighs 1,475 lbs., has heavy bone and muscle, elegant action, and attracts attention wherever seen, or in the show ring. Has been awarded first premium at every show in which he was entered. Was awarded first premium in Ohio in a class of 14 competitors, all imported horses. This horse has the finest disposition I ever saw in any stallion; is perfectly fearless o steam, automobiles and all objects.

Terms of Service: $20 to Insure a Foal

Payable in one year from time of service. Any person loosing a colt before time to fall will not be charged any fee.

This horse is a genuine good breeder, and has and will produce the finest and largest colts of any horse of the same breed in the Eastern States. His colts at 3 to 4 years of age command fancy prices at all sales wherever held.

For further particulars inquire of Mr. J. G. Cleaver, Middletown, Del., who represents the owner.

4% WHY YOU SHOULD BANK WITH THE NEWARK TRUST AND SAFE DEPOSIT CO.

This Institution
Is known for its solidity and service-two essential qualities to foster development.
We have grown; because we have protected; and safely and conservatively invested the funds left with us.
Your funds when deposited with us, are amply protected. Conservative investments have placed this institution first from the viewpoint of absolute solidity.
We pay 4 per cent. Interest on Saving Deposits compounded semi-annually. $1.00 will start an account.
We also issue Certificates of Deposit bearing 4 Per Cent. Interest. Deposits received by mail.
Capital $50,000 Surplus $33,000
STRONG SAFE PROGRESSIVE

The Transcript, $1.00

IN WAYS THAT COUNT

When you buy your clothing here, you get clothes that are not only right in the big ways, but you get clothes that are right in the small ways, the little details that mean so much when the real test of hard wear brings out the weak spots.
So much can be omitted from a suit without showing on the surface, that it is almost impossible for the average man to detect these faults.
Here is where our clothes excel.
We buy only the best manufacturers, whose methods we know, whose reputation is unquestioned.
We sell you our clothes only with the distinct understanding that if they are unsatisfactory you will bring them back to us.

Clothes that are Bound to Satisfy

Spring Suits
The newest in spring models, fashioned from the most beautiful fabrics obtainable, and tailored in a maner that is irreproachable, offer you an exceptionable assortment to select from. You will surely find just what you are looking fer here.
$8.50 to $22.50

Furnishings
SHIRTS
All the prettiets patterns in the new spring colors. Every man can fine just the Shirt for every occasion in the big new assortment we are showing.
CRAVATS
Beautiful new color combinations in neat shapes mark our display of spring neckwear.
50c to $1.50

Light Overcoats
You cannot help liking some of the new Overcoats we are showing. A variety of models in the new wears and colors, both regular and "presto" collars.
Exceptional tailoring characterizes the entire line as something different.
$6.50 to $18

THE GLOBE CLOTHING STORE
S. M. Rosenberg, Prop.
Middletown, - - - Delaware